

THE WAR CRY.



AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

27th Year, No. 6.

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General.

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Commandant.

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NO COMPROMISE.



CUTLETS FROM CONTEMPORARIES

Noised Abroad.

The Deaf and Dumb Come to The Army.

Interviewed by an Australian War Cry representative, Major McKenzie stated that at Launceston, recently, among a recent batch of a dozen convicts was a deaf and dumb woman, who, of her own accord, went to the penitentiary. We did not know of her affliction until we began to deal with her there, when she pointed to her ear and lips. The Secretary got a pencil and paper, and wrote several questions, to which she gave satisfactory written replies. In the seat she had left was a little girl who was her sister. We beckoned her to come and talk to her, and told her what questions to ask. The two then conversed on their fingers. In about half-an-hour or so she gave definite assurance that Christ had entered into her heart. She is now a regular attendant at the meetings, both outdoor and in, and takes her place like a true warrior of the Cross.

This being noised abroad, the following Sunday afternoon brought a man, also deaf and dumb, to the meeting. He went to the penitentiary, too, but we were more fortunate on this occasion, as a visiting soldier, able to "talk" on his fingers, dealt with him. After a lengthy conversation, the soldier assured us the man had very definitely accepted Christ as his Saviour.—New Zealand Cry.

An Army Doctor in India.

Three Hundred Miles for Treatment.

During the thirteen years which have passed since Brigadier Sekandur (Dr. Andrews) turned his small bathroom into a dispensary, the department has advanced, and to-day Salvation Army patients can be numbered in their thousands. The fame of the hospital has spread in all directions, and patients of all classes take long, troublesome journeys in order to consult the Salvation Army Doctor, passing many other hospitals on the way to Nagore. It is quite an ordinary thing to have patients in from the far North of Travancore, who have to spend several days on the backwaters, and a night in a bullock bandy before they can reach Nagore. A Mohammedan patient at present under the Doctor's care came from Ottamund, a distance of over 300 miles, her husband getting two

months' leave in order to bring her himself to the Catherine Booth Hospital.

One great reason for the popularity of the hospital is the unflinching kindness, consideration, and thorough attention with which all patients are treated. No one caste is favoured above others. If a Brahmin impatient desires to maintain the dignity and purity of his twice-born condition, he can do so at the expense of a private ward and a separate kitchen, but the same privilege is equally open to the well-to-do low caste man.—Indian War Cry.

Why Help The Army?

A Newspaper Writer's Opinion.

We think the appeal of The Salvation Army for financial assistance should be heeded. Of all the fine charities in our city there is none, not even the Boys' Club, the Anti-Tuberculosis Society or the noble institutions for helpless orphans, that is more purely altruistic, self-devoted, and self-forgetting than The Salvation Army. Race, colour, creed, restrictions of red tape—it knows none of them. It helps because its recipients are helpless, and distinguishes not between saint and sinner.

We have never suffered any pang by reason of stage caricatures of Irishman, Jew, or hayseed Yankee, the first two of which we bear so much about. If they are unjust or overdrawn they'll react, and the Irishman and Hebrew is always able to take care of himself.

The Irishman can give the physical return, and the Hebrew the financial one. But it has cut us cruelly at times to see The Salvation Army caricatured in vaudeville or burlesque, and made the subject of vulgar, half-obscene parody. The Army is not resentful. It simply helps, aids, and bears abuse without reprisal. And it's cowardly to strike where a return blow can't and won't be given. Let such acts be cut out, and let this beautiful charity financially.—American Cry.

The Open-Air Stand.

In Trinidad. A Vivid Pen Picture.

The catter of voices from the West Indians made it somewhat difficult for our Meeting, but the drum and a

swinging chorus did good service.

The sellers on our right were a coolie with his milk, and a negro woman with her mango stall (a famous West Indian fruit), another man selling sugar canes, etc. In front a variety of stalls, many on the ground, a charcoal seller, then a butcher chopping away at bones (the cattle is of the lean kind here). The market was a medley of meat stalls, coconuts, mangoes, peppers, yams, sweet potatoes, pineapples, figs, bananas, oranges, sugar canes, eggs, chicken (the indispensable Sunday luxury), sweet drinks, snowballs, cakes, sweetest cakes, etc. We had a good congregation, among whom were a few natives chewing sugar cane. For a background, a view of the dry pitch-lake, out-distanced by high coconut palms, which shadowed the rough-and-tumble wood huts of the inhabitants of La Brea, famous for its oil wells and pitch-lake, one of the wonders of the world.

A strange place for an Open-Air Meeting, especially when one remembers the question of languages, Hindustani, Portuguese, Patois (broken French), Chinese, Spanish, American, and native English, etc., all creating a perfect Babel. Yet God gave us a good Meeting.—Under the Colours.

In a South African Desert.

How an Officer "Endured Hardness."

While collecting the Officers of the Subscribers' Department very frequently "endure hardness as good Soldiers of Jesus Christ" in more senses than one. The following is an extract from a letter in connection with a tour recently taken by Captain Bainbridge in Namaqualand:

"The people through these parts are at present in a very poor way. The farmers have deserted their farms and gone to out-lying districts with their stock. I called at every farm on my way down, and there was not so much as a fowl to be seen—everything gone, and the places locked up. I arrived at one farm after a journey of twenty-six miles, tired, thirsty, and hungry, but found the place deserted—and twenty-two miles to the next village!"

"I found a well of water, however, but nothing to fetch the water up in, so got an old tin and let it down. I then made a fire, and, having a little

coffee and sugar, set the old tin at the fire and boiled some coffee. You should have seen my mouth when I had finished, for the fire had blackened the tin and my mouth was black, but, hallelujah! it was good, and I enjoyed the coffee fine.

"Thank God, a Salvationist knows how to come out on top! I had a narrow squeak after that. I travelled on some miles without a bite or sup. The sun was so hot that it was like a fire in the sand. My tongue was so swollen that it was impossible to speak, as I couldn't find water anywhere. After a while I saw what I thought was a beautiful pool in a kloof, and away I went, fully a mile. It was water, certainly, but, alas! the first mouthful was sufficient. It was as salt as brine, so it only made me feel worse. At last, about four in the afternoon, I found a big rock with two little hollows in it, and oh, glory! there was a little water left by the last rains. It was full of dirt, however, and the only way I could get it was by dipping my handkerchief and then squeezing it into my mouth; anyway, it gave me relief, and I trudged on for another hour, when I got to a dam of water which was the colour of chocolate, but it was so nice; it was meat and drink, too.

"I am glad to say I am through the desert now, and am again where there is plenty of fresh water and other blessings. I am enjoying the fight—African Cry.

Life's Quick March.

A Call by the Poet Goethe.

Without haste! without rest! Bind the motto to thy breast! Bear it with thee as a spell; Storm or sunshine, guard it well! Haste not! Let no thoughtless deed Mar for aye the spirit's speed! Ponder well, and know the right: Onward then, with all thy might!

Rest not! Life is sweeping by, Go and dare, before you die; Something mighty and sublime Leave behind to conquer time! Haste not! rest not! calmly wait; Weakly bear the storms of fate! Duty be thy polar guide—Do the right whatever be! —Australian War Cry.

A GOOD EXAMPLE.

We commend to our League members the example set by one of our prayer circles. The friend referred to is a missionary home on furlough in the United States. He has secured five new members for our Prayer League family. Now will not some other friends follow in the train of this one?

ONE TALENT.

Let not him who has only one tiny talent feel there is nothing for him to do in the great soul-saving effort.

Musie has a great and important part to play throughout these special (Continued on Page Three.)

The Praying League.

General Prayer: "O Lord, be pleased to graciously bless all who are in any trouble, sorrow, or bereavement, and especially need Thy grace and presence and help at this time."

SPECIAL PRAYER TOPIC—

Pray for a mighty Spiritual C'max to crown the Special Campaign.

SUN., Nov. 6.—Christ's Great Descent.

Phil. II.: 1-16.

MON., Nov. 7.—At Any Cost. Philippians III.: 1-21.

TUES., Nov. 8.—All Needs Supplied. Philippians IV.: 1-23.

WED., Nov. 9.—Spiritual Manhood. Col. I.: 1-18.

THURS., Nov. 10.—Exhaustless Treasures. Col. I.: 19-23; II.: 1-10.

FRIDAY, Nov. 11.—Aim High. Col. III.: 1-17.

SAT., Nov. 12.—Speak With Grace. Col. III.: 18-25; IV.: 1-18.

A GREAT CLIMAX.

By Mrs. Blanche Johnston.

We are now in the last days of the present special Soul-saving Campaign. What is the harvest to be? Something depends upon YOU, dear reader. It is the united individual effort that brings forth rich results. Have you

done YOUR part? Did you speak THAT word you felt impressed to speak to that haling, undecided one? If not, try and do so. It will be the personal dealing that will count for most. Many a trembling one who has been wounded in the public meeting by the sword of conviction, or perhaps impressed by the open-air song or testimony, is just waiting for some loving hand to help them a little towards the Cross. Oh, precious one who reads this word, do not miss YOUR chance to help some one into the Kingdom. Then let the prayer be with greater fervour and stronger faith than ever before. "According to YOUR faith be it unto you."

LAZARUS AT BREAKFAST

A Personal Experience at a Salvation Army Shelter.



FREE breakfast and wash for nothing—such is the inducement held out every Saturday night to hundreds of outcasts who throng London's famous open-air lodging-house, the Embankment. Whether or not the "wash for nothing" appeals to these outcasts of humanity is a question; but that the "free breakfast" is a drawing card cannot be doubted by anyone who on Sunday morning will take the trouble to visit the Blackfriars Shelter of The Salvation Army, just across the bridge of that name.

One Sunday, not long ago, I had the privilege of being invited by a tramp friend, who had engaged apartments on the Embankment for the night, to take breakfast with him. There was nothing to pay and a great deal to learn. The giving away of free breakfast on Sunday morning is a custom that is doing a great deal of good. There is no possibility of men getting sufficient work on Sunday to enable them to pay for their food, and The Salvation Army breakfast acts as what is euphoniously called a "shove over" until Monday.

A Crowd of Half-Starved Humanity.

As the first grey streaks of dawn began to break over the sleeping city, I crossed Blackfriars Bridge. I had thought myself almost alone, but in the dim dawn-light I soon discerned hundreds of homeless men crawling wearily breakfastward.

Dirty and woebegone, indeed they were. Men who in ordinary circumstances one would have shunned as wretches, yet who now were brothers in misfortune. All these children of the Eternal Mother were drawn together on this morning by one cause. Erstwhile so apart, now sorrow had brought them close. There is a curious sympathy existing between people in this condition. Yet no words of comfort, no exchanges of confidence are uttered; it is a sympathy of hopelessness that pervades everybody.

The crowd of men waiting at the door of the Shelter in Blackfriars Road visibly swelled in magnitude as the morning grew. While passing slowly up and down were a few, who, not being able to find a resting-place, were compelled to continue in perpetual motion.

A certain family likeness exists between them all. They share the same notions as regards dress. Although the men care little about shirts and socks, they invariably wear several old overcoats. All of them are dirty, ragged, and forlorn looking. A street pump attracts a few of these men for toilet purposes, never for drinking, for they abhor water undulcerated.

I waited here until about five o'clock. By that time the crowd of free breakfasters must have swelled to fifty strong. Having assembled at the Shelter their first thought was tobacco. Those who had none very soon discovered some in the street. Cigar ends, remnants of cigarettes, and, in fact, any material semblance of the once fragrant weed, were seized upon and smoked.

Breakfast was not due till nine, so I walked in the direction of Westminster, and turned along the Albert Embankment. Here and there I recognised some of the habitués of the Victoria Embankment. They were fast asleep, poor wretches.

At seven o'clock I returned to the Shelter. The crowd of half-starved humanity now exceeded 200.

I noticed several who still retained a remnant of respectability, and appeared downcast and ashamed. They were mostly young men, and as youth is the one thing worth having, there was hope for these.

A Salvationist appeared at the door and said: "Only ticket-holders come this way." This surprised me, for if a ticket was the only means of entering, my efforts were useless. A reassuring word from a neighbour soon settled my doubts, however. Those without tickets were to be admitted afterwards.

The admission of this crowd—fully 500 men—through a small door was a work of art. One only sees crowds outside theatres—never outside churches. To find an enormous number of men hungering to gain admittance to a Salvation Army retreat was a novel sight.

Tales of Ghastly Horror.

The first feature which attracts a stranger is the wonderful cleanliness of the long passage where we were required to wait. After a little time I entered the great hall where breakfast is held. By the door stood Major Aspinall, the Officer in charge, and one or more attendant officials.

When an utterly hopeless case presented himself the Major said nothing, but to many who had come out here of sheer distress, and who were genuinely in trouble, he held out a helping hand. Questions as to trade, age, last abode, and name, were quickly asked and answered. Many people drift to this oasis in the desert of distress who have at one time held good positions. These are rapidly weeded out and placed on a front seat. The

rest—downcast, villainous-looking, brutal, and violent men—take their positions on the seats. Many have done the same for months past.

When all—now augmented to nearly 1,000 men—are seated, the Major steps on the platform and commands silence. A few short prayers and a simple hymn, full of meaning, follow; then breakfast commences. This really splendid meal consists of a bag of food—bread with butter, cheese, and cake. Then a pint of hot tea is handed round to everybody.

It is interesting to note the change from utter misery to bright contentedness which sweeps over the faces of London's off-scourings. Where all was black and dull there is now peace and joy. Conversation ensues, and many a hardened ruffian resolves to think over matters. He does so—and comes to receive charity next Sunday.

After the meal Major Aspinall mounts the platform. Beating his desk with a strong hand, he soon demands attention. Another Salvationist comes forward to say a grateful prayer. Then a hymn generally follows a few words of real, sensible advice, and testimonials of The Army's wonderful work are given by the "saved."

These latter are human documents—young, old, blooming, and seared, they unfold their tales of ghastly horror. Wife-beaters and habitual drunkards have become useful and even prosperous citizens by joining The Army. Many a youthful scapegrace, ashamed of his folly, tells the truth as to his early downfall, and how he was rescued, clothed, and fed by this noble Organisation.

As each one of these men, who have found peace and happiness, sits down, a murmur of applause breaks through the humble hall. Many of these poor fellows speak with tears running down their cheeks—tears of sorrow and new-found joy. How many have never heard a prayer or hymn since kneeling by a mother's side; and ever the joyous rich voice of the enthusiastic Major, as in some burden or refrain, calls aloud to those who need Salvation. With uplifted arms and glowing face, he thunders forth his withering denunciations in words of burning eloquence—now pleading, now hurling forth bitter epithets in curse of sin, he gathers about his feet a vast crowd of penitential penitents. Tears of sorrow for past offences start from hitherto dry eyes. The men, at the Major's appeal, come forward and discard all their tobacco, pipes, and other things, and a truly marvelous scene ensues.

Throwing away their Idols.

Some of these men, overcome by psychological emotion, rush to the platform and throw away greasy packs of cards; others hurl down sheets from sorting papers, and obscene novels with illustration; and even burglars and bootleggers cast into the ever-growing heap "coshes"—pieces of lead pipe, known to the police as life-preservers—and other articles of their nefarious trade. When a heap of 200 or 300 pipes, tobacco-bags, playing-cards, cigarette-cases, "jeannies," and "coshes" had been gathered, Major Aspinall delivered a rousing exhortation to the men never to return to their evil ways.

After the address the men filed out into the street. As they went past I counted 741 men. It was marvelous to see the order and decorum with which they departed. There was not a harsh word from anyone; and though a cynical smile encircled the lips of a few hardened "moochers" (professional tramps), the majority of the men were humble and (at least for the time being) truly penitent.

THE PRAYING LEAGUE.

(Continued from page 2.)

meetings. May it come from consecrated hearts and lips.

One of the most effective and affecting stories we have heard of the power of Salvation song is told in "The Bandsman and Songster." At the close of a musical practice a young woman timidly knocked at the door and asked if she might come in. The Songster Leader immediately gave her welcome. A few moments later she knelt and sought Salvation. It appeared that she had been a slave to drink for twelve months, and for the past six weeks had scarcely been sober. Her husband, at a loss

to know what to do, had at last hit upon the following novel plan. Each practice night he compelled his wife to walk up and down outside The Army Hall with him and listen to the singing. Knowing she had, until drink stepped in, been passionately fond of music, he hoped almost against hope that the singing of the Salvationists would have a good effect upon her. The sequel of the story is soon told. The husband of the woman gave himself to God, and husband and wife are now Salvation Songsters, and are singing others into the Kingdom. Salvation Singers must sing on. They cannot tell how far the strains of their melody will reach nor how many broken-hearted wanderers are listening to their songs.

A SUDDEN CALL.

BANDSMAN JAMES DEAKIN
(Late of Stratford) OF WINDSOR

Windsor has lost a faithful Soldier and Bandman in the promotion to Glory of James Deakin on Monday, October 10th, 1918.

Bandman Deakin left Windsor, Ont., on Saturday, October 8th, for



Bandman Deakin.

Hamilton, Ont., stopping off at Stratford (formerly his home) to spend the week-end with old friends. He attended and took part in the services there on Sunday morning, afternoon, and night, giving a glowing testimony of his zeal and desire for the deeper things of God, retiring in his usual healthy and happy spirit at night, requesting Brother Thorp to call him at an early hour Monday morning, but alas! when Brother Thorp went to call him he found that he "was not," for God had sent his messenger during the night and carried the soul to its Maker. It was a sudden call, but "Jim" was ready, and so all's well.

The writer has seen and taken part in several impressive funerals in the City of Stratford, and Brother Deakin's was certainly no exception to the rule. There was a good attendance with the Band out in full force, and the strains of "Jerusalem, My Happy Home" added much to the impressiveness of the march through the broad streets of the "Classic" City. The Rev. Mr. Martin (Methodist), and Captain Jordan (Corps Officer) assisted the writer with the service.

The memorial service at Windsor was arranged for Sunday night, October 10th. A deep feeling pervaded this service and few were there who were not in tears as the Bandmaster and Bandman Willis told of Brother Deakin's life and death. Our promoted comrade's last solo was sung with searching results. The Songster Brigade sang "Come Ye Disconsolate"; the Band played "Jerusalem, My Happy Home," Jim's favourite selection. Then all stood as the Band played "Promoted to Glory." Ten souls sought salvation. Brother Deakin had just passed his twenty-first birthday, and had been a Salvationist for about five years. He is survived by a father and mother and two brothers (Alfred and George) at home at Hamilton, Ont.—W. J. Hancock, Adjutant.

He had no hope, no wish, and no fear.

Oh! who can tell what days, what nights he spent,

Of idleless, waviness, aimless, shoreless woe.

DOWN IN THE WHISKEY DENS.

A Social Rescue Story from South America.



OR the love of God, give me twenty centavos for a cup of coffee."

"No, go and drown yourself!"

"Drown myself?" says I, "yes, I think that's the best thing I can do. I've got no home, no friends, no food, no bed. No one cares whether I live or die, so I'll go and do it."

Down the steps at one of the wharfs of the docks at Buenos Ayres a miserable-looking man dragged his way. His foot had reached the third step, only another one separated him from the cold waters into which he was about to plunge.

"Man, what are you doing?"

A loud voice startled him and made him halt. "I'm going to drown myself."

"Drown yourself? Why man, you look as if you were dying."

A strong kindly hand rapped the poor, weak, tottering form. It was a Salvation Army Officer, who passing the spot at that moment was just in time to save the unprepared, but immortal soul from a watery grave, and an eternal doom.

He helped him up the steps, and got him to the tram as best he could.

What a sight the poor old man looked, unwashed, unshaven, on the barest rags on his poor, worn body.

His good clothes, down to his very shirt had all been sold for whisky; a few minutes before he had picked up a bit of string on the road, and with a piece of old iron made a hole in each side of the ragged, cotton jacket, the only garment that covered the upper part of his body and tied it together around him.

A pair of cast-off cotton trousers all in rags, old canvas shoes open at the toes, was all the man had on.

In this condition the Salvation Army Officer took him to the men's Shelter. Gave him a good, hot cup of tea. Then put him in a good bed,

and kept him there. All he was well enough to get up.

The next thing was a good suit of clothes, and under garments.

But, before we follow old Harry S. under these new circumstances, let us see how he came to be in such a pitiable condition.

"Drink?" Yes, fleeced day after day, year after year by the whisky sellers, while he had a cent on him. Then when they had got all, even his last penny, they turned him out on the cold, dark, lonely streets, down by the docks, without food or home.

There he would stay, sleep on the door-steps, or up by the railway, or hang around the shops begging the passers by for a few centavos, until the next pension pay-day came round. Then he would begin to drink again as hard as ever.

And the whisky sellers, without conscience or pity, would fleece him again in a few hours, till all was gone. This man who had just refused to give him a copper was one of his companions when he had money for drink.

How hard and cruel the world without Christ is!

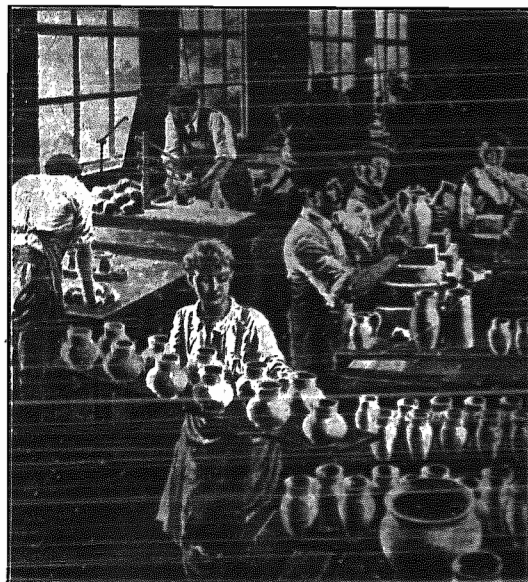
When poor, old S. had no money to keep him drunk, he thought of his early home and boyhood.

An only child, born of respectable parents in London. Left school at twelve years of age, with the intention of helping his father and mother in their shop.

Instead of this, he got in with a bad lot of companions—"the swell gang"—they were called. Being a good looking, sharp lad, he soon became one of the leaders of the gang.

From pilfering they got to well organized stealing, and were soon wanted by the police.

Again and again his poor mother spent her nights in weeping and watching for her wandering boy.



"As Clay in the Hands of the Potter," May Our Will Be as Plastic to the Workings of the Holy Spirit.

While his father walked the streets looking for him everywhere.

Meanwhile the police were searching their house and every possible corner, in hope of catching him, which they did many times, so that before he was fifteen he had served different terms of imprisonment; and knew by experience well a picking oakum meant, as well as the treadmill.

Having an innate dread of the reformatory, he always made himself look much older than he was, and gave the wrong age in court.

The gang had been up to something extra desperate, and S— was wanted. For days and nights he had not dared to go near his home. He knew the police were watching the house in the hope of catching him, and this time his sentence would be at least five or seven years.

He had not dared to sleep two nights in the same place, first in Drury Lane, then Spitalfields, then Westminster, and now in Charles street. The police got to hear of this latter place, and arrived just as he was there. Nothing daunted, while they were entering our lad jumped from a window at the back of the house and escaped.

Still, it was getting too hot, this state of things could not go on much longer, he must do something.

What should he do?

Creeping out from his hiding place one day, he saw a notice on the walls: "Boys wanted for the English Navy."

"That's the best thing I can do, I'll join the Navy, if they'll have me; then the police can't get me."

"How shall I manage it, for they won't take boys in the Navy, without a certificate from father and mother?"

"Can't go near home now, and if I could, they wouldn't give it—I know, happy thought! I'll get that friendly baker to write and sign it, as if he were my father."

So off he goes, very cautiously, and under cover of the night, lest the police should see him.

The kind-hearted baker and his wife, not realizing the gravity of their action, felt it would be a good thing for the lad, to get him away from the gang, and give him a chance to begin life again.

So they wrote the certificate, and both signed it with the names of S—, father and mother.

Our lad was accepted, and went to Woolwich, from there he was sent to Portsmouth.

All this time the poor, old people at home did not know where their boy Harry was.

And he, glad indeed to have this chance, was determined to turn over a new leaf, and become honest, true, and upright.

Now he had the uniform of H.M. Navy, the police could not touch him. So at the end of two months he had his first leave of absence, 48 hours, from Saturday to Monday.

The lad's heart beat true, in spite of all his escapades, he turned his steps at once towards home. Arriving there, he saw his old father standing at the shop door, looking out so anxiously and sad, as he had so often done, since the last time he saw his boy.

The poor, old man absorbed with such sad thoughts, took no notice of the soldier in his smart, new navy uniform, and quick step.

"Father, how are you?"

The old man started. "Harry, my

(Continued on page 6.)

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS

An Aviator's End.

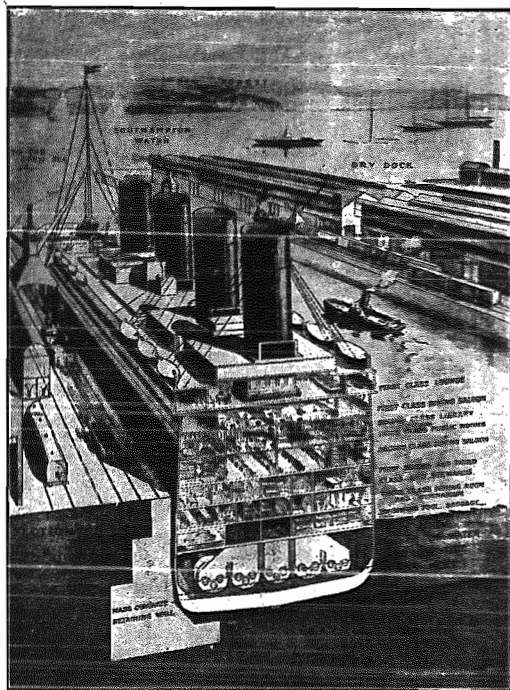
M. Chavez, the daring aviator who flew over the Alps, is dead. His last hours were very pathetic. He was suffering from general paralysis caused by the extreme hardships he had undergone while in the air, and also as a result of the injuries he received on alighting after the famous flight. He seemed to know that he was dying, and yet he would not abandon himself to despair, but kept looking for a ray of hope from those around him, who, however, knew also that the end was not far off.

"Is there no hope for me?" he asked anxiously in moments of calm consciousness that came occasionally to interrupt his delirium. "I do not want to die yet."

The doctors did their best to cheer him. "You have youth and strength on your side," they said; "the whole world is watching your progress; cheer up." But Chavez was unconvinced. "It is good of them to think so much of me," he said, "but I am dying; I am so full of pain."

It was, in truth, with the utmost difficulty that the doctors kept him alive with oxygen until the arrival of his brother, whom he was most anxious to see.

The meeting between the two brothers was deeply touching, and at the last the aviator died almost in his brother's arms.



Section of the White Star Liner, "Olympic," Shown in the New Dock at Southampton, Which She Will Use When Completed.

Hurricane in Cuba.

Very destructive storms have lately swept over Cuba and Florida. Part of the City of Havana was flooded and the residents of the lower floors were driven for refuge to higher places, while detachments of soldiers, rural guards, police and firemen, members of the Red Cross and fishermen, with boats, which were dragged from the harbor, hastened to the submerged district and rescued hundreds from buildings that threatened to collapse at any moment.

Vedado, a residential suburb, was exposed to the full fury of the storm. The sea advanced some hundred yards inland, demolishing many small structures and probably causing loss of life.

In the Florida Peninsula an immense amount of damage has been done, and probably the orange crop and vast trucking industries in that territory are ruined.

Another Scheme that Failed.

The attempt of Wellman, the American aviator, to fly across the Atlantic, has failed. Wellman and the crew of the "America" were picked up at sea by the Royal Mail steamer Trent. The airship had been abandoned. The "America" is a larger craft than the one in which Mr. Wellman was supposed to have started for the North Pole. The airship's gas bag has something of the shape of a cigar, 228 feet long, 52 feet wide, and is said to be capable of lifting about twelve tons. The envelope carrying the gas weighs more than two tons. Attached to the big gas bag is a car 156 feet long. The floor of the car is really a large flat tank in which the gasoline for the motors is stored. The "America" carried three gasoline engines, one of which is a donkey and the other two are used for motive power. They are in the centre of the car, and are of about 80 horse-power. Beneath the car hangs a lifeboat, 27

feet long, to be used in case the balloon is wrecked.

Preserve the Birds.

A call has been given to farmers and orchardists on this continent to preserve the wild birds that destroy locusts. The reason for this is that next spring will witness a resurrection of the seventeen-year locust.

Two giant broods of these remarkable insects, that come to ravage orchard vegetation only after incubation intervals of thirteen and seventeen years, are scheduled by scientists as due to descend upon this continent within the next six months. Only the birds that can be counted upon to eat up by thousands the units in this swarming locust plague will avail to avert serious losses in the coming season, it is declared.

English sparrows, robins, woodpeckers, orioles, scarlet tanagers, cuckoos, goldfinches, and nuthatches have rendered the greatest service in devouring these periodical ctenodes on their previous raids of the country, according to the records of the Government biological survey, that have been searched by the Audubon workers.

Eating the soft bodies of the locust pests or their wings and heads as well as caterpillars, flickers, towhees, grackles, jays, martins, peewees, thrushes, vireos, chickadees, and flycatchers are among their other destroyers. If farmers would save their crops and fruit, therefore, they must protect the birds.

Opening of Parliament.

The Dominion Parliament will be summoned on Nov. 17. This will mean four weeks of work before the Christmas holidays, or about sufficient time to clear off preliminaries, organize the committees, and get everything in complete running order.

The legislative programme is not likely to be heavy this Session.

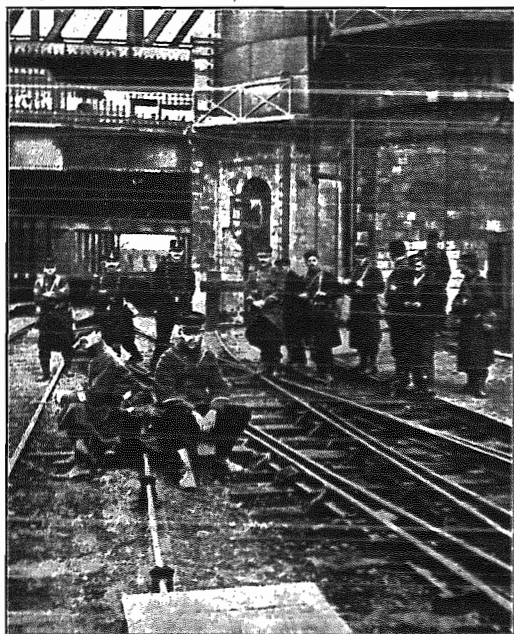
Mr. Templeman will have for the consideration of the House a bill to provide safeguards in connection with the manufacture of explosives.

Mr. Frank Oliver will have a bill in respect to the control of water powers in the railway belt of British Columbia. He is also likely to introduce some amendments to the Immigration Act.

Some time is likely to be taken up with the consideration of transportation matters, and Mr. Graham is almost certain to have legislation dealing with the Hudson's Bay Railway. It is likewise possible that definite legislative action may be taken in relation to the proposal to deepen the Welland Canal. The Georgian Bay Canal proposal will also be a live question.

A Change in Ireland.

It was recently stated by a gentleman in Dublin that during the last years Ireland has gone through an Agrarian revolution. About 300,000 men who used to till the soil are now the owners of it. The land is changing hands, and landlordism has almost ceased to exist. There has been an increase of 70,000 acres in tillage. A good deal of land, however, is still held under the old system of tenure, but the landlords are consenting to sell, and before long the people will be reaping the benefit of the new state of things.



The Sudden French Railway Strike—Soldiers Guarding Paris Terminus of the Nord Railway.

A strike of a thousand coal porters of the Chemin de Fer du Nord rapidly developed into a strike of huge proportions which in two days had paralyzed all France. The Nord Railway first came to a standstill, and the well known Gare du Nord was closed, soldiers guarding the approaches to the platforms.

Band Chat.

The Fernie Band had charge of the week-end meetings (Oct. 15th and 16th). Two souls came to the Mercy-Seat for pardon. We have welcomed Bandsman John Ratcliffe of Westville, N. S., who, although only young and small, is a great help to the cornet section of the Band—F. W. R., Band Correspondent.

The Hamilton (Bermuda) Brass Band is improving wonderfully under the baton of Bandmaster H. A. Simmonds. It has twenty-one members, whose playing (says our correspondent) is most excellent, and is greatly appreciated by the people here. The Bandmaster deserves great credit for keeping the Band in good standing. We hope and trust that in the near future the playing of the instruments will be the means of a great revival in Hamilton Corps.

We sympathize with Bandsman J. Hart, of Lisgar Street, who has been bereaved of his wife.

Bandsman Manning of Regent Hall Band was at the Temple (Toronto) on Sunday, October 23rd. For his special benefit the Band played "Battle Strains" and "Old Times" selection, which, we learn, are the favourite pieces of the Regent Hall Band and its leader, Bandmaster Bert Twitche. Bandsman Manning said the playing of the latter piece took him in imagination back to his early days as an Army Bandsman, when the tunes comprising the selection were first issued and played. Among the Temple Bandsman he found an old comrade in the person of Bandsman McClune, who was formerly a Bandsman at Regent Hall.

Another visitor to Toronto is Ensign Halliday of The Army's Emigration Department in London, England. We are pleased to mention his name in this column because he is a Bandsman—at Walthamstow 1. The Ensign plays solo now. Years ago he played in the famous Household Troops Band.

We regret to learn that Bandsman Roy Cairns of Riverdale Band is down with typhoid fever. Our prayers are with our young comrade.

The second of the United Band Festivals held in Toronto took place at Lisgar Street on Thursday night, October 20th. That the local Corps is in need of a new Hall was demonstrated by the inability of a number of Bandsmen to be seated on the platform. However, a new Hall is in sight, so we hear.

Four Bands were present—Lisgar, Riverdale, Temple, and Lippincott—under their respective Bandmasters. Brigadier Morris wielded the baton. Lieut.-Col. Pugmire was in the chair. The Colonel complimented the Bands on their appearance and playing. He remembered, he said, the first Army Band, composed of a father and his two sons. Did they ever think that their "Band" would inspire nearly twenty-five thousand Bandsmen, who now march through the world playing Salvation music, to fight on, as they themselves had done? No, but they had done so, and Bandsmen everywhere have heard of Bandmaster Fry. The massed Bands played the "Trumpeter," "On for God and Right," and "Old Times" marches. Temple Band; "Battle Strains"; Riverdale



An International Group at Montreal.

Band: "Welsh Melodies"; Lippincott Band: "Experience"; Lisgar St. Band: "The Saviour at the Door." The Staff Band Male Choir contributed two of its popular selections. Ensign Marshall sang two rousing solos in his inimitable style. Bandsman Perrett gave a recitation, and the Lippincott Instrumental Quartette played the "Village Chimes." There was music to satisfy the fancy of the most particular, and it was well rendered. There was a delightful absence of hurry and scurry; no "flukes," everything done "decently and in order."

Toronto 1. Band is making very good progress as a musical organization. It now has sixteen members. The Brothers Miller and Bandsman Gregory, late of Midland, have been welcomed. The former comrades are playing, respectively, first cornet and bass drum; the latter also is assisting the cornet section of the Band. Bandsman Corbett is taking up the euphonium.

Egyptian Papyrus to be Utilised.

There seems some prospect that in the near future the gigantic papyrus swamps of the Nile may be turned to profitable use by conversion into paper. The papermakers are always on the watch for materials capable of being blended with the staple wood pulp which forms the basis of modern paper making. The papyrus has disappeared from the upper Nile, but south of Khartoum huge masses of it choke the stream for league upon league.

It would certainly be of enormous advantage to intercommunication if factories could be formed at some convenient point where the papyrus "sudd," as it is termed, could be converted into papyrus pulp and thence floated down to the Mediterranean, for in the process of gathering this raw material the course of the upper Nile would be cleared from a very serious impediment.

Just how the word "sudd" originated is a mystery, but every Egyptian traveller knows perhaps too well what it is, for many a time this vegetation has choked the upper Nile to such an extent that boats have been held weeks at a time until a way could be cut or burned through it. So dense is the water growth that if not checked it forms a continuous mat over the channel so compact and so strong that such animals as the elephant and the hippopotamus have been seen to go across it without breaking through the matted roots, branches and leaves. In short, the rapidity with which the sudd spreads over the water and its parts interlace is such that in a few weeks a space of the Nile once clear of it will be completely hidden by a mass of waving papyrus. It will be remembered the stems of the papyrus afforded the ancients material for writing.

DOWN IN THE WHISKEY BENS.

(Continued from page 4.)
boy, is it you?" "Thank God!"

The father wept, the mother embraced her boy and wept with joy.



Egyptian Papyrus.

The policeman who knew Harry so well, and was standing near by, was called in, not to take him to prison, but to rejoice with them that the boy had started to do right.

Soon after this, Harry went on his first voyage to China, and was away four years. Came home and after six weeks' leave, was transferred to a ship bound for the Pacific Coast. At the end of two years and a half the officers received special orders to return home; on their way they stopped at Montevideo, here Harry deserted his ship and the British Navy.

Left Montevideo for Buenos Aires, and there entered the Argentine Navy, where he served for over three years. Went through the Paraguayan war, and later on was shipwrecked off the coast of Bahia.

The whole crew was lost except a few officers and Harry, who managed to get to shore, after being in the water for more than seven hours. This made him quite deaf and he was pensioned off by the Argentine Navy.

With his first pension money he bought some good clothes, and was now determined to take life easy. If he had only had some one good and faithful to help him at this time, he would have been spared the sad and bitter experiences of the years which followed, but, he stood alone.

Harry had not long been ashore in Buenos Aires, before the temptation to drink had got the master of him. After spending all his money, he sold his clothes, and went from bad to worse, until he came to the point where The Salvation Army Officer met him at the steps of the wharf, on the verge of drowning himself.

In spite of all, Harry was still good at heart, as soon as he was strong enough, he asked the Officers of our Shelter to give him work. So they employed him there, where he worked faithfully, and was a cause of satisfaction and joy to all.

At the first meeting he attended in the Shelter, he gave himself to God, sought the pardon, and his past life became an entirely changed man.

His old companions, and the whiskey sellers, hearing where he was, did their utmost to get him back. Once the temptation was almost too much for poor Harry then the Salvation Army Officers gathered round him, and prayed until he got the victory again.

From this time, now nine years ago, he has never wavered, but gone steadfastly forward. His stay and hope is in God, his joy to be a help or blessing wherever he can. His home and companions are The Salvation Army.

MILITARY MEN.

Conduct Meetings at Sydney, C.B. Corp. Peck and Lieut. F. Goodenough conducted the week-end meetings. A very attentive crowd of people listened to our dear comrades in the exercise and at the inside meetings.

Corporal Peck read the Scriptures on Sunday night, and gave a very inspiring talk about God's power to save and keep. The Corporal has been saved over fifteen years. Brother Goodenough has three years' experience of salvation. Our comrades were a great blessing to us. Baden Meeks and some of the soldiers visited the "Courtland" and were entertained at lunch by Corporal Peck.

The meetings in the jail are going on nicely under Bro. Peter's charge.—Lazarus.

LIEUT. COL. CHANDLER at SARNIA.

Launching the Divisional Fall and Winter Campaign.

The Fall and Winter Campaign was launched by our new Divisional Commander, who put in a full Sunday, commencing with knee drill. The meetings were well attended, and the Colonel's addresses most inspiring. God helping him, to get close to patrol and stunner alike.

In the afternoon we were reinforced by the Port Huron Officers and Comrades. Two Soldiers were sworn in under the colours at this meeting, and a lecture was given by the Colonel entitled "The Salvation Army—Why?" This was enjoyed by all, and the way the need of our work was illustrated by Bible incident and word picture was immense.

During the day a man sought and found Christ in the Quarters, and in the night meeting, after Heaven, Hell, and the Judgment had been graphically depicted by the Colonel, two more souls surrendered, one a man who had wheeled in ten miles to be present at the service.

Soldiers and friends alike were delighted. A welcome awaits the Colonel when he comes this way again.

REVIVAL FIRE BREAKS OUT.

Soul-saving in Earnest.

Wingham.—Captain Riches writes: "We had a glorious time on Sunday night, with five souls in the fountain. Two of the converts were parents of a child I recently buried."

The revival fire has started, and we are waiting on God for greater results.

On Sunday, October 23rd, we experienced a great outpouring of the Holy Spirit. In the afternoon Candidate Simmons, who is assisting Captain Riches while the latter's wife is on furlough owing to a nervous breakdown, took for his lesson the 33rd Psalm. At the close of the meeting we had the joy of seeing a young man and a boy seek salvation. At night the captain spoke on the five foolish virgins, and two young men and a girl sought forgiveness.

We are praying for others who are under conviction, and praising God for the victories we are having.—War Cry Correspondent.

LINDSAY SAYS GOOD-BYE.

To Ensign and Mrs. Plant. Saturday and Sunday, September 8 and 9, Ensign and Mrs. Plant, who have been in charge of the Lindsay Corps for a year, said farewell. During their stay they have been a help and blessing to many, and have done what they could to bring sinners to Christ. A good crowd attended the Sunday night meeting. One sister was enrolled under the flag.

Our H. F. target, which was larger than in previous years, was smashed. Hallelujah. Adjutant and Mrs. Poole, our new Officers, are on a short furlough, and have not yet arrived. Captain Raymer is supplying until they come.

Captain Cranwell, of Chester, while cycling through the streets of Toronto, was accidentally run down by a motor-cyclist, who overtook him. In his fall the Captain received painful injuries to his side, and the bones in one leg were fractured. At present the Captain is in the General Hospital, to which place he pluckily walked with a broken leg!

Resisting unto Blood.**NO COMPROMISING.**

F there had been a group of three—like those fireproof Hebrews in Babylon, defying the nation, facing the flames—one to cheer and inspire the other, and thus make more easy the path of self-denial and sacrifice, it might have been different. But there was just one, a solitary son of Abraham, the child of Jewish birth and Jewish training, born in a foreign land, and reared to manhood before he came to our shores.

It was during the heat of Summer that this young fellow stood outside our open-air rink, and listened with great interest to the message of salvation that was given him in testimony and song.

He Had a Hungry Heart,

and that hunger had been intensified of late by the reading of a New Testament placed in his hands, written in his own tongue; so that he read in the language of his childhood the story of Him "of whom Moses and the prophets did write."

It was a hard Corps; perhaps one

White He's Asleep, Too,

and there's no peace in the place with him."

Not long after this my new convert said to me quietly: "Captain, shall I come to the open-air meeting; they have made all sorts of threats against me down there, they have told me of all the things they'll do if they find me again in the open-air ring, and they have said further that they will Put a Finish to Me

if I am caught in The Salvation Army another time."

I knew all these threats were not always in jest, and so feared to lay upon this young convert the burden the Master would not have him bear, and so said to him: "What brought you to Christ? Was it not the open-air meeting and the words you heard there; and so do you not feel you ought to stand by me and assist me when I have so few people to help me, and thus use your influence to bring some others to Christ as you have been brought? Still, it is all left with you, and what seems to be



A Mountain Side After a Forest Fire.

of the hardest of the many which had fallen to my lot as a Field Officer; one over which many prayers had been made and many tears shed, and much heart.

Anguish Had Been Expended.

When the little procession moved off from the town square, and made its way down the street and up the narrow alley, and then climbed two long flights of stairs to the hall above, the young Jew followed, and when at the close of the meeting the invitation was given for those who wished to seek and find the Christ of Calvary to come forward, this young man

Came Boldly to the Front, and knelt and prayed, and found the peace which Jesus only gives.

Back to his boarding house he went with his new-found joy, right into the midst of the rough crowd, who have real goodness, and so now despised him. A few days later his roommate came to the landlady with the serious complaint that he would no longer sleep where that fellow slept, "For," said he, "he sings all the time:

'He lives, He lives;

I know that my Redeemer lives! and bless you, woman," he added, "if he would only sing while he is awake, I would not mind it so much, but he sings while he's awake and

Your Duty, Do That."

But he continued coming to the open-air, and his persecutors continued to make more difficult his service for Christ.

It was only a few days later, when going out from our little quarters on some business errand down the main street of the town, that I looked up and beheld in the distance my Brother Hymen, and as I drew nearer, I saw that his

Face Was Marked With Blood,

and the white shirt bosom was all stained as well. He did not see me coming, and the tears and blood were both tracing down his cheeks, when, suddenly he looked up and caught my eye, and the expression on his countenance was such as I shall never forget. A smile shone through the tears, and the face was marked and marked like his Master's of old. He set up his hands in great excitement, and said: "Oh, Captain, Captain, they have been beating me, and pounding me, but they cannot pound my salvation out of me; they can't pound my salvation out of me!"

It was long afterward that I met him in one of our large cities. He had heard that I was there, and so came to see me again, and to tell me that his feet were still in the path that leads to life eternal. Could I ever forget it—this martyr's spirit

so beautifully illustrated in a day when people so desire to reach Heaven without the Cross and its shame? It has been an inspiration, and has helped me over and over again to go forward, and to go on. For to most of us it may still be said: "Ye have not yet resisted unto blood striving against sin."—American Cry.

TRAGIC HAPPENING

AT FREDERICTON

A House for Thirteen Dollars.

Fredericton.—The meetings on Harvest Festival Sunday were conducted by Ensign and Mrs. Hargrove. The Daily Mail, in a nicely-written article, speaks of the work as follows: "Three special meetings were held in the Salvation Army Citadel yesterday in connection with The Army's annual Harvest Festival effort. Splendid crowds attended each meeting, and at night every available seat was taken. The Hall was beautifully decorated, and reflects great credit on those who had charge of the decorations. At the front of the platform was a miniature farm house, the work of Mr. Jarvis, a recent convert of The Army. The house has been much admired, and Ensign Hargrove has already received a number of offers for it. The house, together with the splendid assortment of vegetables and other wares, will be disposed of to-morrow night by public auction. (The house brought \$12.25.)

The whole effort was a grand success, and Officers and Soldiers are jubilant over the victory won. The proceeds of the sale amounted to over \$60.

A number of souls have recently been converted. Amongst them are some who have been attending Army meetings for years. The Holy Spirit is working in the Corps.

Last Sunday a lady was converted, and on Monday her husband was killed. A few weeks previous he, too, had given his heart to God. Our dear comrade will have the prayers of every Soldier and friend in the hour of her sore trial and affliction, and into the care of a loving Heavenly Father we commit her and her little boy.

Crowds are splendid, and interest is rising. We are believing for a winter of soul-saving.—The Scribe.

ADJT. PRINCE AND STAFF AT ST. JOHN III.

St. John (N.B.) III.—On Sunday, October 16th, Adjutant Prince and the staff of the Evang'line Home conducted special meetings. Splendid crowds and great blessings were the results. The Adjutant, who is an old Officer of this Corps, by a good reception. Her talk in the morning on "Willingness to Suffer" was very helpful. The night's meeting resulted in the conversion of one soul. The work is going ahead here, and there is splendid prospects for the winter campaign.—C. C.

Bandsman (and War Cry Correspondent) G. Manning, of the Regent Hall Corps, London, Eng., conducted a party of emigrants on the "Laurentic" to this country. In his tour of T. H. Q., our comrade called upon the Editor, who has not quite forgotten what Regent Hall is like.

Captains Snelgrove and McLean are appointed to Ottawa II. Corps.

UNATTACHED SOLDIERS.

Salvation Army Soldiers at present residing in towns, villages, or rural localities where there are at present no Corps in operation are requested to forward their names and addresses to the Chief Secretary, Colonel Mapp, Toronto, for enrolment in the Unattached Soldiers' League, for the purpose of spiritual intercourse also with a view to establishing new Corps and Societies.

GAZETTE.

Promotions—
Lieut. Charles Clark, to be Captain.
THOS. B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

THE WAR CRY.

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LET US MAKE USE OF OUR OPPORTUNITIES.

The news of the Special Efforts Campaign that is to hand at the time of writing is encouraging. Excellent meetings have been held, which go to show that specialities have a power of attraction, and consequently prove a great stimulus to many other things. One of the most encouraging features of this campaign is the ingenuity that has been displayed by many Officers in devising attractive schemes. We shall be hearing of these schemes as the Campaign progresses. Generally speaking, the reports show a healthy state of the Corps. Good crowds, loyal and hard-working soldiery, and efficient bands seem to be the rule. What a privilege The Salvation Army Officer has for carrying out any heaven-born idea he may have for arresting the careless and bringing them to Christ! The Salvation Army Field Officer is indeed exalted up to heaven by privileges. Let us (Officers, Locals, and Soldiers) for the sake of Christ and those for whom He died, make the most of our opportunities. And what opportunities and privileges they are. How men rush to effect the rescue of a person in danger; how they risk their own lives to snatch one from water, fire, or some approaching evil. How much more then ought we to glory in the fact that we have the privilege of snatching men and women from the eternal burning. Let us exercise all our powers, our influence, in connection with this special effort to save souls and extend the Kingdom of God.

Adjutant Cummins, of Hamilton Metropolitan, has been awarded a diploma for excellence in his studies of Bible history. In connection with the Officers' Advanced Training Department.

Ensign and Captain Pattenden have been appointed to Galt, pro-tem.

Ensign Halliday, of the Emigration Department at International Headquarters, London, Eng., also conducted a party of new settlers to this Dominion. The Ensign was in Toronto for several days.

Senator Derbyshire is presiding at the afternoon meeting conducted by Lieut. Colonel Turner in Brockville on Sunday, October 20th.

The Special Campaign

Reports of the Meetings Conducted by Some of the Specials.

The Chief Secretary in New Ontario.

A FLYING VISIT TO SEVERAL CORPS.

It was evident from the beginning of the tour that the Chief Secretary was determined to make the most of the opportunity for counselling, cheering, and inspiring our dear Officers and comrades in these northern parts of Ontario.

Leaving Toronto by the Cobalt Special on Friday night, we were joined in the early hours of Saturday morning by the genial D.O. Major Hay, at North Bay, but with his characteristic thoughtfulness he did not disturb us from our slumbers until about seven o'clock.

Passing through Cobalt we were pleased to see Ensign Calvert at the depot to give us a greeting and God-speed.

The first place to be visited by the Colonel was New Liskeard, where on the Saturday afternoon the Colonel had a heart-to-heart talk in the Officers' Quarters with the Officers of the surrounding Corps. Although there were only a handful present we felt that God drew near and refreshed our souls. We then adjourned to the Hall below, where over a cup of tea the Chief Secretary gave some apostolic talk to the soldiers and friends.

At 8 o'clock the Colonel lectured in the Orange Hall, Mayor Taylor being in the chair. A good crowd gathered, and an impression was made that we are sure will tend to increase the number of friends and sympathizers of the Army in this part of the territory.

On Sunday morning we journeyed to Halleybury for the Ho'ness Meeting. The Hall here is certainly a fine-looking building and a good crowd gathered in spite of the cold, for a feast of fat things at the well-spread table in our Father's House.

In the afternoon we journeyed to Cobalt, about which the writer has heard so many wonderful stories, but the hall had not been told. The Chief Secretary lectured in the splendid Army Citadel in the afternoon, the gathering being presided over by Mayor Lang. At night a good crowd gathered for the salvation meeting. Major Findlay spoke, Lieutenant Horwood soloed, and after a vigorous and soul-stirring address by the Colonel we finished at 10.0, having had the joy of seeing two souls kneel at the Mercy-Seat.

Ensign Calvert's name in Cobalt is a household word, and from all classes we noted the appreciation in which his work is held. Now that Adjutant Parnous and wife have taken up the reins and had a good start, we are looking forward to a glorious future in the Silver City, and hope that many human nuggets will be brought from the depths of sin and polished and made fit for the Master's use. On the Monday morning the Colonel and Staff were shown over the mines and kindly entertained to lunch by some of the mine officials.

On Thursday afternoon we journeyed to North Bay, where the Chief Secretary gave a lecture in the Presbyterian Church, the chair being ably filled by A. C. Castleman, Esq., principal of the Normal School. Following out his plan to come into close contact with as many officers and soldiers as possible, the Colonel met the Officers of the surroundings Corps and had a heart talk with them over the tea-table, and also met the Soldiers in the Citadel, after which we hurried to the open-air and then to the lecture in the church.

COL. and MRS. GASKIN at ST. JOHN N.B.

The Congress a Soul-stirring Time.
(By Wire.)

St. John, N.B., Oct. 24.—The St. John Divisional Annual Congress is in full swing. Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin conducted three soul-inspiring meetings on Sunday. In spite of a continuous downpour of rain, great crowds flocked to the Citadel.

The Colonel was powerful and convincing. His addresses were listened to with rapt attention, and every heart was stirred. There was a united officers' and soldiers' meeting on Monday night, which was a season of power and blessing.

Adjutant and Mrs. Baird were royally welcomed as the commanders of St. John I.—Brigadier Adby.

THE ARCHITECT at OSHAWA.

A Packed Town Hall—Two Souls.

Major and Mrs. Miller had a soulful weekend at Oshawa, and received a cordial invitation to come again as often as possible. "Tit-Bits From the Life of a Modern Gideon" was the subject of the Major's talk on Saturday night. It took well. The Major talked with old-time freedom, and as he told the story of his early struggles and victories the people laughed and cried in turn. It just put things in good shape for the Sunday meetings.

In the Holiness Meeting Mrs. Miller, by the help of God and His Word, served out some wholesome food for the soul. Each heart was moved, and with uplifted hands and bowed heads all renewed their consecration to Jesus Christ.

The Love Feast in the afternoon was one of those open, free, and happy meetings in which all take part and all receive blessings.

At night the Town Hall was packed to the doors with an attentive crowd, who eagerly drank in every word as Mrs. Miller spoke on "Wrecks." Many were moved to tears, and deep conviction took hold of the unsaved. Two men came boldly out to the Mercy-Seat and got right with God.

Oshawa Corps is in a prosperous condition, and is being ably led on by Adjutant and Mrs. Gossling. The new Citadel will soon be completed.

OLD OFFICERS at ST. CATHERINES

Lieut.-Col. Turner Meets a Good Week-End.

Lieut.-Colonel Turner, accompanied

by Staff-Captain Sims and Adjutant Gossling, visited St. Catharines for the weekend. The services were of a reunion character, for seventeen years ago the Colonel and Staff-Captain were stationed together at the Corps as Ensign and Lieutenant. The old Soldiers were pleased to see their former C. O.'s once again and gave them a hearty welcome. Many of those who were but little Juniors when the Colonel and Staff-Captain had command of the Corps, now occupy prominent positions in the Corps. They were especially pleased to recognize one of them as the Band-master.

On Saturday night Staff-Captain Sims gave his lecture entitled "Haunts and Jungles of Modern Babylon."

The meetings all day on Sunday were good, and were well attended. Adjutant and Mrs. Bradbury are in charge of this Corps, and are doing well.

MAJOR TURPIN at WYCHWOOD.

The campaign was opened at Wychwood by Major Turpin. He reports good meetings, fairly good congregations and times of blessing. The Band was out in full force, and rendered good service, also the Songsters.

Several local officers were commissioned during the day. Captain and Mrs. Beattie are in charge of this Corps, and are energetically pushing things ahead.

The Major was at Lippincott on Tuesday night, being attached to that Corps for the balance of the Campaign.

A very promising beginning has been made at that Corps and good crowds are coming to the special meetings.

BRIGADIER and MRS. MOREHEN.

Visit Chester, and Have Nice Times.

Brigadier and Mrs. Morehen had a good time at Chester on Sunday. Nice crowds gathered for the meetings, and one soul came to the Mercy Seat. On Saturday night Captain Cox and the Men Cadets were at the Corps, and a good meeting resulted.

THE EDITOR at TORONTO I.

A Doctor at the Drumhead.

The Editor conducted the meetings at Toronto I. on Sunday, and times of great blessing were experienced. On Saturday night a special effort was made on behalf of drunkards and one man, a doctor, found Christ at the drumhead. He invited the Sergeant-Major to call for him on Sunday morning. The Sergeant-Major did so, but found that a minister, who had heard of the drunken doctor's conversion, had been before him and had taken the doctor away to his church.

We hope our comrades will always remember that "It's the early bird that catches the worm."

The meetings on Sunday were very well attended, and the Editor's addresses greatly enjoyed. Three young girls came to the Mercy-Seat.

At the night's meeting seven newcomers were welcomed into the Corps. Their singing and speaking show that they will be a valuable acquisition to the Corps.

The Band is greatly improving. There were sixteen players in the open-air on Sunday night, and fifty-eight of Toronto I. Soldiers. Captain and Mrs. Townsend are full of plans and schemes for the welfare of the Corps.

PERSONALITIES.

As the Commissioner and Colonel Lamb were journeying to Hamilton this week a gentleman came up and inquired of the Commissioner who he was. On being told, he said he wished to express his deep thanks for the great kindness received at the hands of The Army and its Officers by his dear wife while he was undergoing a sentence in prison. He assured the Commissioner that whenever he had it in his power to repay the kindness shown to him, we might be sure he would do so; but he wished at the first opportunity to express his deep gratitude. This is one of the ten returning to give thanks.

The Commissioner has been deeply touched by the many letters and messages he has received from comrades in all parts of the Territory in connection with his sickness. He has not been able to answer them, but he is nevertheless very grateful. He is just starting out on his trip to the West, and his health is still in a very unsatisfactory condition, but he is hoping and believing for the best. Let us continue to remember him in our prayers.

Arrangements are in hand for sending several comrades to the Old Country in connection with our next year's immigration work, for selection, advice, and conducting parties.

Mrs. Blanche Johnston, the Praying League Secretary (formerly Mrs. Lt. Colonel Read) will visit Guelph on Saturday, Sunday, and Monday, November 19, 20, and 21.

Staff-Captain Barr has been appointed to the Chancellorship of the East Ontario Province. The Staff-Captain commenced his new duties on October 28th.

Staff-Captain Easton, who for nineteen months has been taking an enforced rest, owing to complete breakdown in health, has now returned to Territorial Headquarters, where she is undertaking work in the Y. P. Department, of which Colonel Turner at present has the oversight. We are glad to see the Staff-Captain back once more, and pray that her physical condition, which still is weak, may improve.

Captain Hildred Golden has been appointed to take charge of Tweed.

Brigadier and Mrs. Morelen conducted a council with all the officers of the Toronto Division on Wednesday, October 26th, at the Temple.

The Brigadier recently conducted the wedding at the Temple of Brother Hodson and Sister Naylor, late of the Old Land, where the Brigadier was well acquainted with both comrades. They have done good service under The Army flag for a number of years.

Staff-Captain Bloss, of the Men's Social Department, T. H. Q., is quite enthusiastic over the meetings jointly conducted by himself and Staff-Captain Fraser at the Central Prison and Mercer Reformatory on Sunday, October 23rd. The two hundred men present at the former institution impressed him very much, especially as to the wonderful field of opportunities given to The Army in its prison work in this country.

The General's Movements.

IMPRESSIVE MEMORIAL SERVICE AT CLAPTON. WEEK-NIGHT CAMPAIGNS.

FORTY thousand people, led by The General, recently took part in a memorial service at Clapton for the 67 Army Officers who, during the past year, have joined the ransomed hosts above.

It was a solemn, but not a melancholy service: Salvationists have shown the world how to distinguish between the two. It was a memorial of triumph rather than of sorrow. In fact, the doctrine and practice of The Army rob death of its terrors and the grave of its gloom.

The memorial, as we understand it, has a twofold purpose: it reminds of the self-sacrifice and death of those who, counting not their lives dear, "died on the Field"; and it brings home to the hearts of those present the fact of death itself and of a life beyond the grave. It is an object-lesson in the deep hold the Other World has upon the Salvationist, who glories not only in the thought that he can meet death with a smiling face, but that beyond the Veil he renews his intercourse and is privileged to visit again, in some ministering form, the scenes of his earthly conflicts.

For half an hour before the arrival of The General the Staff Band played a number of appropriate pieces.

But silence! Commissioner Rees advances to the reading-desk and requests the vast and reverent assembly to bow their heads and pray silently. A profound and impressive hush instantly settles upon the gathering.

In a couple of minutes the stillness is broken by the wonderful and majestic strains of Handel's masterpiece, the Dead March in "Sam", played by the Staff Band.

During the rendering of this, the whole congregation, with solemn intent, standing, there enters a body of Officers carrying the flags of the fifty-four countries and colonies where The Army is waging its war against sin and unrighteousness. These are followed by a number of children robed in white, and a contingent of young men and women Cadets. Then, without any cessation in the service, and while the flag-bearers are grouping themselves on the platform, the International Commissioners make their appearance in the Hall from the opposite side. When these have taken their places, the figures of The General and the Chief of the Staff are seen emerging through the doorway.

Presently the music dies away, and The General, in a voice throbbing with emotion, gives out a song recalling a thousand memorable Army gatherings.

One of the most impressive periods of the evening came when the Chief of the Staff read some of the last messages of promoted comrades.

The General's address was not only a tribute to the nobility and spiritual usefulness of the lives of our glorified comrades, but also a powerful interpretation of the principles and virtues for which they stood in the days of their warfare on earth.

In a racy reference to the Better Land and the comrades who have gone to people it, The General said

that whatever else may or may not fail, The Salvation Army Colony in Paradise is a great success.

Alluding to beautiful and touching terms to The Army Mother, our Leader described her as "that loved one of whom I have spoken and shall keep on speaking until we meet in the Better Land."

Towards the close of his address, The General delivered a number of imaginary messages from the spirits of those who have been made perfect. These messages from the other side were, briefly, as follows:

First—Get right with God. Then, Stand by the Flag—the Flag which has lifted you up out of so many miseries and sorrows and has done so much for the world around you.

Magnify the importance of a holy life.

Go on with the Fight for souls, for the bodies, and minds, and circumstances of those who are suffering round about you.

Lastly—Don't miss Heaven at the finish!

During the Prayer Meeting which followed about sixty penitents came weeping to the Mercy Seat.

The General visited East Flecbley during the week.

Colonel Lawley, having stated that the chairman would "introduce" The General, Mr. Bailhache—whose success in his profession and energetic share in all local good work are widely recognized—responded with a significant contradiction. "I will certainly not introduce The General," said he, "because The General is so infinitely better known than I am. I feel it an honour to be on the same platform with him. He has been more blessed and honoured of God in his work than any man or woman. I have much pleasure in asking The General to address us!"

Our Leader for ninety-five minutes, which passed with amazing rapidity, presented to his delighted audience a succession of vivid pictures of Army accomplishments.

A few days later The General paid his first visit to Haverrill and delivered an address in the Town Hall.

"I touched her!" said a man, delightedly, as The General passed out of the Town Hall. He was only one of many who reverently touched The General's coat as he passed! On his way to the station next morning The General passed slowly, in an open carriage, one of the largest schools in the county. At the sight of our Leader, who stood and waved his hat to them (the children)—numbering nearly 1,000—gave one deafening cheer after another.

The visit of the Riverdale Band to Newmarket has been postponed until November 19th and 20th. On that date the Band will be accompanied by Brigadier Potter, the Financial Secretary.

Adjutant Martin has been appointed to take charge of Dovercourt Corps, Toronto.

Captain and Mrs. Smith of Cornwall are rejoicing over the arrival on October 18th of a son.

Staff Band at Cobourg.

First Special Campaign Week-End—Chairmen Pay Tributes to The Army.

The Territorial Staff-Band visited the town of Cobourg, Ont., on Saturday and Sunday, October 22nd and 23rd, the week-end commencing the Special Campaign. Cobourg has been visited by Bands other than the Staff Band, but the latter certainly won the people, to an extent that perhaps no other Band has done. The music was "a wonder unto many," the scarlet coats took the eyes of everybody, while the fact of such a Band being able to pray and bear testimony to the merits of Jesus' love was no less an attraction or surprising. The Band was met at the depot by the Corps Officers, Captain Nock and Lt. Atkinson. The former Officer is an old Staff Bandman, and consequently the reception was more than hearty. Immediately on arrival the Band marched into the centre of the town. On the way, however, a halt was called in front of the Hospital to whose inmates the Band played a cheering piece of music. At the Town Hall, Mayor Field welcomed Brigadier Morris and the Band.

An open-air meeting on the main street, and then a musical festival was given by the Band in the Town Hall. A. M. Petersen, Esq., presided. This gentleman was very warm in his remarks about The Army, with which he said he was glad to be in some way associated.

"I'm so glad The Army goes for the poor," he said. "Every time I see The Army go marching down the streets I seem to see on its banners: 'The poor have the Gospel preached unto them.' Can you think of a man having any higher aspirations than to help the poor and sin-sick. That is characteristic of The Army. I challenge you to point to anything in the world to equal it."

As the programme went on Mr. Petersen noted that the Band was "making good." "We see that The Army can do more than pray and preach even in a meeting," he added. The "All Nations" selection brought to him thoughts of (1) our General's humble beginning; (2) the world-wide operations of The Army to day. The playing of "The Widow of Nain" created a great impression on the audience, and Mr. Petersen said that never before had he heard such an interpretation of that touching incident in the life of our Saviour. In his opinion the selection was a very beautiful arrangement, and the audience agreed.

Captain Murdoch led the 9.30 a.m. Consecration Meeting, and Staff-Captain Morris the 10 a.m. open-air. The Holiness Meeting in our own Hall was in charge of Ensign Stitt. It was a refreshing hour, delightfully unconventional. Adjutant Peacock and Captain E. Pagniere gave personal testimonials; the Male Quartette sang "Lead Me Higher Up the Mountain," and the Band played "Come Home." Ensign Stitt's address from the words of Paul: "Examine yourselves whether ye be in the faith" was searching and helpful.

Ensign Marshall, who during the week-end received the congratulations of his comrades on his promotion to that rank, led the afternoon open-air meeting, after which a service of praise was given by the Band in the Town Hall. Mr. W. F. Kerr, Crown

(Continued on Page Eleven.)

THE WEEK-END'S DESPATCHES

**Don't Forget to Work and Pray
for the Special Efforts.**

**READ THESE REPORTS AND SEE WHAT IS
BEING DONE.**

A BIG EFFORT.

For a New Building at Brockville.

Brockville is in the midst of an effort for a new Citadel. Major Moore with his staff have been here for some days. The staff comprises Mrs. Moore, Ensign Duncan, and Captain Phillips (who has just come to assist Major Moore in the Financial Department). Captain Tuttle, before leaving for the North-West, did herculean service.

Captain Murphy, the Corps Officer, with her assistant, Lieut. Kelsner, are right in the campaign; also Sisters Rodgers and McNeal.

Ten thousand dollars is the sum we have asked the Brockville citizens for, and up to the present the responses have been quite liberal. The campaign officially opened on Monday, October 24th, and continues until November 2nd. We are praying and believing for victory. On Sunday, October 23rd, Major Simco addressed the congregation of the George Street Methodist Church in the morning, and the Wa' Street Methodist Church in the evening. The following Sunday, October 30th, Lieut. Colonel Turner will speak in St. John's Presbyterian Church in the morning, and at the First Presbyterian Church in the evening.

Major Moore, accompanied by Captain Phillips, addressed the "Men's Own" meeting at the Baptist church on Sunday afternoon, October 23rd.

Will War Cry readers pray for the success of the campaign?

ADJT. AND MRS. SMITH.

Hamilton I. Gives Them a Hearty Welcome.

Hamilton I.—We were delighted to learn that Adjutant and Mrs. George Smith had been appointed to carry on the war here, and on Thursday last a good crowd of soldiers, bandmen, and friends attended the meeting to extend a hearty welcome to these Officers.

The Senior and Junior sections of the Corps were well represented and suitable words of welcome spoken, making the Adjutant feel that he had indeed a band of willing workers at his side.

On Sunday the meetings were well attended. In the afternoon the Band Secretary led a Dutch testimony meeting, in which much interest was manifested. At the night meeting the Adjutant spoke with power. Four souls found salvation at the Cross.

Soldiers are working and believing for great times during the special campaign.—One Who Was There.

DESPATCH FROM HAMILTON II.

See our numbers how they swell, young converts to the front, selling older soldiers example by donning the uniform. Signs of string band. Testimonies show devil defeated. Souls are getting saved. Hallelujah.

BRIG. HARGRAVE AT CORNWALL.

A White Calf for Harvest Festival.

The Harvest Festival services were conducted by Brigadier Hargrave. The Citadel was tastefully decorated with beautiful things. An arch with two doors was made in front of the platform, and across the top of the archway was a large text "O Sing Unto the Lord of Harvest."

Saturday night the Brigadier led off with a rousing meeting. A good fight was put up on Sunday. One soul got saved at Knee Drill.

The Holiness Meeting was tip-top. In the afternoon the P. C. dedicated two babies, one belonging to Bandmaster Homer, the other to Bandsman Wilkinson. Bandsman Benidite's baby was dedicated on Monday night, when a good programme was given by the Band and some of the Songsters. The P. C. acted as Chairman. After the programme came the sale of goods, which included a white calf given to Captain Smith as a donation. The Captain acted as the auctioneer, selling the things at good prices. A number of people came to bid for the white calf, which when led out from behind the door by our dear Bandmaster and Bandsman Betts, caused much excitement.

We finished the week-end with three souls in the fountain.

We are now awaiting a visit from the Chief Secretary, Col. Mapp, to whom we are determined to give a good reception.—Long Tom.

COULD DANCE FOR GOD'S GLORY.

Three at Mercy Seat.

Unbridge.—We started the Revival Campaign here with a half night of prayer. God came very near, and everyone present reconsecrated themselves to God. In the praise meeting, which followed, a recent convert said he used to dance to the Devil's music, but now he could dance to the glory of God.

The week-end meetings were conducted by Ensign Lewis and C. C. Violett Henderson of T. H. Q. The latter's singing was a great attraction, and many hearts, we believe, were reached by this means. Soldiers are all on fire, and believing that very soon there will be a great break in the Enemy's ranks. There were two conversions for the last week. One soul came out for a clean heart on Sunday morning. The talk around town is "Look out for Brewer Brown!"—Simon.

A TRUE BIRTHDAY CELEBRATION

London II.—Lieutenant Bert Pugmire, who is holding on during Captain Shipworth's absence on furlough, reports one splendid case of conversion on Sunday last, when, by the way, the Lieutenant celebrated his 21st birthday. Many happy returns, Lieutenant

NEW WORK FOR INDIANS ON THE SKEENA

The Passing of the Trapper and Hunter.

(From the Omineca Herald, Hazelton.)

Adjutant J. P. Thoroldsen of The Salvation Army, who has been in Army service on the Skeena for 11 years, is to take a furlough to recuperate from the long years of work. Ensign Sharp and Mrs. Sharp arrived by the steamer "Inlander" last Saturday to relieve him.

Lieutenant Law will take charge of the school at the Glen Vowell mission.

The Glen Vowell Indian reserve, on which is situated The Salvation Army Mission, is one of the finest pieces of land in the district, but only a very small fraction has been put under cultivation. One tract of 160 acres belongs to The Army, and one of Ensign Sharp's duties will be to turn this quarter section into an industrial farm, where the natives will be instructed in modern farming methods. It is already recognized that hunting and trapping will before long be things of the past with the Indians and that their attention must be turned to other means of livelihood.

A saw mill has been running at Glen Vowell for a number of years, and has furnished employment to many of the natives.

TRAINING COLLEGE PRINCIPAL.

At Hespeler—A Good Week-End.

Hespeler was favoured with a visit from Brigadier Taylor on Saturday and Sunday, October 22 and 23. We had been looking forward to his visit, and there was every evidence that the Soldiers were in to make the most of it. About twenty soldiers and the Captain met the Brigadier at the station and played him up to the town. Our open-air stand was well lighted up by an electric light, which was placed there by the town authorities. Crowds attended our open-air and enjoyed them much. The Brigadier gave his lecture "From Guard's Van to Glory" to a good crowd.

The Holiness Meeting on Sunday was a time of great blessing. One soul sought the blessing of a clean heart. In the afternoon the Brigadier gave an address on the Training College. A good crowd was present. At night we had a great Salvation meeting. The Brigadier spoke with great power. Conviction was stamped on the faces of the people, but no one surrendered. We have every cause to be satisfied with the commencement of our special campaign. Crowds were much above the average, and finances were good.—E. H.

NEW COMMANDERS WELCOMED

A Visit From Captain Penfold.

Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.—We have just welcomed new Officers, Adj. and Mrs. Campbell, who have taken charge of the Corps. Already they have won their way to the hearts of the people. We have had a visit from our old comrade, Captain Penfold, who is home on furlough. The Captain took the meeting on Sunday night. Three souls sought pardon.—One Who Was There.

INDIAN RUNNER SAVED.

A Tribute to the Farewelling Officers.

Lethbridge.—Last week-end Captain Adams and Lieut. Stride, who have now farewelled, had a wonderful soul-saving week-end. On Sunday afternoon, the first to come to the Mercy Seat was an old man, who wept bitterly on account of sin. Two men followed this man. At night three more persons sought salvation. One young woman had been a backslider for two years. A young Indian who has been training for a championship race was also included in the seekers. On Monday night two more souls found salvation. We believe a revival will soon break out in our Corps.

Concerning the farewell of the Officers, a citizen sent the following tribute to the local newspaper:

A LOSS TO THE CITY.

Editor of the Herald:

Sir,—Having heard of the farewell of Captain Adams and Lieut. Stride, the local officers of the Salvation Army, I take this opportunity through your paper to express my deep regret, having come in personal contact with the Officers and their work, I feel confident that their leaving Lethbridge will be a great loss to the city. Captain Adams has been in charge of the Lethbridge Corps three years and four months, and he has been by the help of God, to all classes of people a friend indeed, ever ready at all times with a helping hand and good advice, and the work of The Army here in all its branches has advanced greatly during the time he has been here. I am voicing the good words often spoken by Mayor Adams and Chief Gillespie, of the good work which has been done by the Captain; he has ever been ready when called upon by the voice of police in helping any of the unfortunate class, women or men. The Captain and Lieut. Stride have always been eager to carry out the work of Jesus Christ, in seeking to save the lost, having done their work here as Officers. I believe the people of Lethbridge will say with no uncertain voice, the words of the Bible: "Well done, good and faithful servants."

EIGHT SEEKERS IN FIRST WEEK-END

Stratford.—Captain J. Adamson, who has just had his first week-end here, says: "The Corps gave Mrs. Adamson and myself a very good reception. An excellent spirit was shown at all the meetings on Sunday. Including a backslider on Saturday night who turned out to all the open-air and indoor meetings on Sunday, we had eight souls—two men, two women, and three boys. Hallelujah!"

SALVATION TIMES AT TEMPLE.

There have been splendid times of salvation at the Toronto Temple this week. The meetings were led by Adj. and Mrs. Kendall, and were very impressive and effective. Many consecrated themselves afresh to God in the Holiness Meetings, and a spirit of earnestness and tender feeling took hold of the Soldiers. In all eighteen souls came to the Mercy Seat during the week.

D.C.'S LEAD SPECIAL MEETINGS.

Woman Kneels at Drumhead, London 1.—Things are moving in the right direction at this Corps. The Soldiers are being blessed and sinners are being saved.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Chandler, our Divisional Commanders, are one with us in seeking to bless the city, and for this purpose they are conducting a series of special Holiness Meetings, also united Soldiers', Bandmen's, and Local Officers' Meetings.

The first of the Holiness Meetings was held on Friday, October 21st, and although heavy rain fell a goodly number of Soldiers from the two Corps came to the meeting, which was thoroughly enjoyed by all. One or two comrades gave their testimonies to the blessing of holiness, after which Mrs. Chandler had a talk on holiness. The Colonel spoke from II. Kings vii., pointing out that it was the unbelief of the people of God that kept them from enjoying the good things of the Kingdom. It was a very instructive and helpful meeting.

Recently a Sister knelt at the drumhead. She is still keeping saved.—T. W.

MAJOR CAMERON AND WOMEN CADETS.

At Yorkville.

Major Cameron, Captain Eastwell, and the Women Cadets were at Yorkville on Sunday, October 23rd. The presence of such a splendid company of Salvation lassies was a great attraction, and an inspiration to the Corps Officers and Soldiers. Three women and one man sought full salvation after the Major's address in the Holiness meeting. In the afternoon the Cadets gave a most interesting service on Five Candles—Conscience, Grace, Testimony, Death, Glory. Two or three of the Cadets provided good music on guitars and a cornet.

A splendid crowd attended the night meeting, when four persons sought salvation.

LAUNCHING THE SPECIAL CAMPAIGN.

Lippincott Street.—The special soul-saving campaign was successfully launched on Sunday, October 23rd. Major D. Creighton was on the bridge all day. The Major's addresses were original, helpful, and earnest. The marches and open-air meetings were splendidly attended, the Band was in full force and was at its best. Much interest is being taken, on the part of our comrades, in this forward movement for the salvation of souls.

Our meetings closed at 10.15 p.m. Four souls sought salvation.—Staff-Captain Goodwin.

NEW SONGSTER BRIGADE.

Makes First Appearance. Hant's Harbor, Nfld.—We have just organized a Songster Brigade, which made its first appearance in public on Sunday, Oct. 16th. The brigade members acquitted themselves well under their instructor, Bro. M. Pelley, and their singing was a blessing to the people. We are expecting great things from our new brigade.

The Brass Band was also to the front all day, and did good service. We are having good spiritual times. One Junior came to the Cross in the past week. Interest is increasing, conviction deepening.—F. L. Ferris.

Candidates Wanted.

: A CALL TO THE FRONT. :

THE next Training Session for Candidates for officership in connection with all departments of work throughout the Dominion commences April, 1911, and continues to the following Fall. To consecrated young men or women who are anxious to use their time and talents in building up the Kingdom of God, and thus laying up treasure in Heaven, this is a direct appeal to you to offer your services to engage in a work that Angels would covet.

Time is fleeting, and with the passage of time your opportunities are going. You have the future ahead of you. What are you going to do with it?

In order to be ready for the next Session, it is important that you send in your application at once to your Provincial or Divisional Commander, or to Lieut.-Colonel Turner, Candidates' Department, S.A. Temple, Toronto, Ontario.

CANDIDATE LEAVES FOR TRAINING COLLEGE

Sarnia.—Candidate Sanford, a true and faithful soldier and helper of this Corps, has farewelled for the Toronto Training College. A social was held to mark the occasion. A large crowd attended. At home it has caused many a heart-ache to part with such a good son and kind brother, yet all are happy in the knowledge that he has gone to a grand and noble calling.—Interested.

The first Sunday that Captain Horne and Lieut. Gooch spent at Parliament Street, as the new C. O.'s, was marked by the conversation of three persons. Soldiers accorded their new leaders a good welcome.

Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Pugmire conducted the night meeting at Toronto 1, on Sunday, October 16th. Staff-Captain Sims assisted. A man sought salvation.

VISITORS FROM BONAVISTA.

Elliston.—On Thursday night October 11th, we had with us Captain Wells, also J. S. M. Moulton of Bonavista. We had a magnificent time together. There was quite a good attendance, and all seemed to enjoy themselves. The J. S. M. rendered some splendid music and also sang a beautiful solo, after which the Captain gave an address.

Lieut. Wm. Payne is leading us on.—X. Y. Z.

A VISIT FROM BRIG. BURDITT.

Candidate Farewells—Four Seekers.

Regina.—On Sunday, October 23d, four souls found salvation. On Sunday, October 13th, Candidate Walker farewelled for the Training College. Several of the comrades spoke on his behalf, including Lieut. Bradd, our Officer. On Thursday we had a visit from Brigadier Burditt. The open-air meeting was well attended. The Band turned out, and we were soon surrounded by a big crowd. The Brigadier spoke very forcibly to a good crowd in the Hall.—Walter D. Payne.

LATEST NEWS FROM BRANTFORD

Brantford.—On Thursday a public meeting was held on the Market Square and another inside the Citadel. One soul came to the mercy seat and found pardon. Ensign Hamilton gave a very interesting account of his visit to the Staff College, England. Two bandmen from England received a cordial welcome.

The holiness meeting on Sunday morning was led by the Ensign Captain Brown reading the lesson.

Cadet Holloway farewelled for the Training College at Toronto on Sunday night. Three souls sought salvation.

NEW OFFICERS WELCOMED.

An Envy Goes to Shantymen. North Bay.—Before Adjutant and Mrs. Campbell left for the Soo a farewell supper was held in the Hall. It was a distinct success. Secretary Mrs. Cochrane, J. S. M., Mrs. Conquer, and Sister Grace Saunders worked well in preparing and serving at the tables. The speeches were excellent, full of love mixed with regret at the severance of the ties that had bound Officers and Soldiers so long together.

We have welcomed Ensign and Mrs. Plant from Lindsay. They have already found a warm corner in our hearts. May God prosper them with a good harvest of souls. We have much faith.

Envoy Laurence is farewelling for missionary work among the shantymen.

FOUR BACKSLIDERS RETURN.

Burn.—God was indeed with us on Sunday night, October 23d, when four backsliders returned to the fold. We have new Officers with us now, by name Captain and Mrs. Canning. They are doing all in their power to bring sinners to the Saviour.—Annie F.

Captain R. Gould has been appointed to assist Ensign Hamilton at Brantford, Ont.

THE STAFF BAND AT COBBOURG.

(Continued from page 9.)

Attorney for the Counties of Northumberland and Durham (Ontario) took the chair. He said that he, like every one of his comrades occupying a similar office to that of himself throughout the Provinces and Dominion, thought it hard to adequately express his great appreciation of The Army's work in connection with the police courts and the prisoners to whom we extend a brotherly hand as they leave the prison gates.

The Band handled its programme well. At first the people were inclined to be very reserved, and sat motionless during and after the first item on the programme, but the silence was soon broken when the Male Choir sang with a catchy, staccato effect "The Soldiers' Chorus." The people could no longer withhold applause.

At night, Ensign Stitt led the open-air meeting, and Brigadier Morris the salvation demonstration in the Town Hall. Captains Sparks and Bandman Conway gave short addresses. The Male Choir sang "Sweet and Low," and "Where is My Wandering Boy?" with great impressiveness; the Band played "Songs of Comfort" and "Jerusalem, My Happy Home." Scidom has the band played so well as on this occasion. Such soulful music did not fail to reach the people's hearts. The righteousness of the Scribes and Pharisees, and the righteousness that God requires of men formed the basis of Brigadier Morris' address. Adjutant DeBow led the prayer meeting, but no public surrenders were made.

In bringing blessing to the Cobourg Officers, Corps, Band, and people generally, the Band was eminently successful, and when on Monday morning, by the 6.43 train, the visitors started for Toronto, they felt very happy, for in blessing others they had got blessed.—D

West Toronto Visited by Staff Band.

The Staff Band, under the direction of Brigadier Morris, conducted a musical-evangelistic meeting at West Toronto on Tuesday night, October 25th. A large crowd followed the Band into the Hall, after an open-air service on the Main street corner.

Brigadier Morris reminded the audience of the one great object of the Staff Band—the salvation and blessing of souls—and then led the scarlet-coated Bandmen in the "Monmouthshire" march. The Male Choir sang an old song, "My Soul is Now United," to the tune of "Annie Laurie," and later on sang "Sweet and Low." Captains Hale and Best and Bandman H. Bell gave brief addresses, while Ensign Marshall sang a solo entitled "Jesus Came With Peace to Me." Captain Ernest Pugmire pointed out the lessons to be learned from the words of the scribes and elders concerning Peter and John: "They took knowledge of them that they had been with Jesus." The Band played "The Widow of Nain" and "My Saviour" selections. The former piece made a great impression on the congregation, the local Bandmen present listening with great interest to Canada's first Band render the very latest departure in Army music, i.e., Bible Pictures.

The meeting was in the expressed opinion of many present, most profitable, interesting, and stimulating to visitors and visited alike. And now they want a week-end visit.

THE LARGEST LINER AFLOAT.

Some Interesting Facts Concerning the Olympic.

IN June, 1907, the White Star Line chose Southampton in preference to Liverpool as the port in this country for their mail and passenger service between Great Britain and New York. Southampton has the advantage of being near to London and to the great continental centres. The vessel's going to New York call at Cherbourg and Queenstown, and on the return journey at Plymouth and Cherbourg, a large portion of the mail being dealt with at these ports. By using these Channel ports the White Star liners at once opened up to themselves much continental traffic, but at the same time found themselves in direct competition with the vessels of the German and other lines. For the new service the *Adriatic*, a vessel of 25,000 tons displacement, was built. At the time of her launching she was the largest British twin-screw steamship afloat, and as regards passenger accommodation was considered to show an advance on anything previously attempted. She, of course, has since been surpassed in every way by the two vessels built for the Cunard Company's Liverpool and America service, the *Lusitania* and the *Mauretania*, which are of 37,000 tons displacement and 760 feet in length, as compared with the 25,000 tons and 725 feet of the *Adriatic*.

Determined if possible to keep ahead of their competitors, the White Star Line decided to place an order with Messrs. Harland and Wolff, Ltd., of Belfast, for two mammoth liners which should quite eclipse all existing vessels in size and comfort. These vessels are to be named the *Olympic* and the *Titanic*. They will have 45,000 tons displacement and be 860 feet in length. The *Olympic* was successfully launched at Belfast on Thursday, October 20th.

The greatest secrecy has been observed regarding the construction and general plan of these new ocean giants. It is possible to state, however, that they will be four-funnelled vessels with two masts, and will draw close on 35 ft. of water. The propulsion will be effected by three screws. The engines will be on the combined system, with a low-pressure turbine on the centre shaft; that is to say, the two screws situated at the sides of the vessel will be driven by reciprocating engines, and the exhaust steam from these engines will drive the low-pressure turbine on the shaft of the centre screw. Thus there is a combination of the pre-turbine engine and the modern turbine. With this combined arrangement a second turbine is not necessary for going astern as would be the case if the vessel was entirely turbine driven. The *Laurentic*, launched in September 1906, was fitted with this system of engine and screws, and as the same means of propulsion is to be employed in the new vessels it may be concluded that the performances of the *Laurentic* have given satisfaction to her owners. As regards the passengers, the accommodation on these new ships is to surpass in luxury and convenience that on even the most modern of the other "floating palaces." Both ships will carry first, second, and third-class passengers.

In England the laying down of

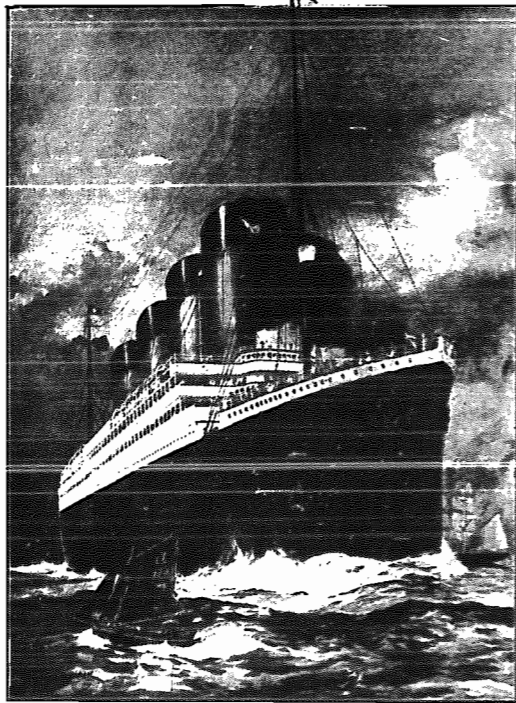
enormous iron steamships is almost an everyday matter; but to prepare for the simultaneous building of two vessels so far passing in size any ships previously constructed has been a vast enterprise.

A berth had to be prepared not only large enough to take the two vessels side by side and 850 ft. long, but also solid enough to carry the enormous weight to be superimposed. Out of three existing berths one large one was made. Piles were driven into the ground and concrete was placed round and above the piles to make a firm and perfectly solid bed, the concrete in places being over 4 ft. in thickness. The surface of the con-

structing the Dock at Southampton.

While the construction of the vessels has been going forward the White Star Company has had to face the problem of how the completed vessels are to be docked at Southampton: 35 ft. of water will be required to float them, and the Channel up to Southampton being in some places only 22 ft. at low water the various authorities interested decided that its depth should be increased to a minimum of 35 ft. at low water. It was also decided to lengthen, widen, and deepen the existing Trafalgar dry dock, and also the great task of constructing an open wet dock or basin 400 ft. wide and 1,700 ft. long was undertaken. This is now approaching completion.

For this dock about sixteen acres of waste land near to the Trafalgar Dock have been utilized. During the process of excavation the water has



The New White Star Liner "Olympic" as She Will Appear When at Sea. This huge vessel, 860 feet long, was launched on Thursday from the specially-constructed slipways at Belfast. She has been built for the White Star Line by Messrs. Harland and Wolff. Passengers on the upper deck will look down on the waves as from a cliff.

crete was inclined towards the water, there being a drop of 3.8 in. to 1.2 in. for every foot; this slope will be necessary for the launching of the completed vessels.

Covering this double berth a gantry was then constructed 180 ft. high, 850 ft. long, and 270 ft. wide. This gantry is a sort of steel scaffolding, inside which the two vessels have been built. On this gantry high up in the air, higher than the topmost deck of the ships to be constructed, are three railways carrying powerful cranes which can travel the entire length of the vessels. On transverse bridges are other contrivances for carrying the enormously heavy parts to their destinations.

been kept out of the works by a bank

already in existence. Formerly this tide. Working in the dry the earth has been removed to a depth of 45 ft. by means of steam navies, and the bulk of it deposited in the sea off the far end of the Isle of Wight. The actual walls of the dock are 75 ft. from foundation to quay level, and are constructed of mass concrete; that is, concrete has been mixed on the spot in a type of machine known as the Messert and Smith, and then lowered into a mould prepared for it. The bed is the natural clay or soil, and the method of construction allows of the depth of water being subsequently increased to 40 ft.

Along the quays warehouses are to be constructed, and four enormous

(Continued on Page Thirteen.)

Promoted to Glory.

SISTER MRS. PARSONS OF GRAND BANK.

Death has visited our Corps and taken from us Sister Mrs. Parsons. For a long time she suffered with consumption, but bore her pain cheerfully, feeling it was her Father's hand, and what He willed was best. Her end was peaceful. Some years ago she gave her heart to God, and strove since that time to follow her Master. May God bless the bereaved husband and children.

SISTER REEKER OF

ST. JOHN III, N.S.

The Corps here suffered another loss by the death on Monday morning, October 10th, of Sister Reeker. After suffering in the hospital for two months, she passed triumphantly away to be with Jesus. On the Saturday preceding her death she sent a message to her comrades saying how Jesus was very precious to her and that she had no fear. It was a source of comfort to her to be able to look back on the time when she was a worker for souls, and that she had been able to do something for Christ. Her testimony was a very definite and clear one, and her smile even when she was passing through deep trouble will be missed. On Wednesday, October 12th, we buried her with Army honours. The funeral service was conducted by Captain Howland, assisted by Adjutant Mercer, and took place in No. 3 Hall. The Hall was filled by sympathizing friends and comrades. Afterwards, headed by the Band playing "Promoted to Glory" and "Sweet Rest in Heaven," we made our way to the cemetery. The march was very impressive, the sisters being in uniform and wearing white sashes. Six sisters acted as bearers at the graveside another service was held. There we pledged ourselves to meet our departed sister in Heaven. On Sunday the memorial service was conducted by Adjutant Prince. The Hall was filled to the doors with an attentive crowd. Several persons one woman sought salvation.—C.C.

SISTER JENNIE POWELL OF CHARLOTTETOWN, Nfld.

On Saturday, October 1st, the Death Angel visited this place and claimed for its victim Sister Jennie Powell. The writer had the privilege of visiting her the last few days she spent on earth. Although her suffering was great, yet she had Jesus by her side to comfort her. When leaving her on Saturday, I asked her if all was well. Sister Powell looked up and said: "I am just longing for Jesus to come— anxiously waiting for Him to take me from all my sufferings." At 6 o'clock she went to that home where pain or sickness never can enter. Although not a soldier, her request was for an Army funeral. This was given her on Tuesday, 4th, when we laid her to rest to await the Resurrection Morn. May God comfort the bereaved father and mother, brother and two sisters.—J. Barry, Lieut.

Many a Christian has got into a peck of trouble by hiding his light under a bushel.

Unbelief and neglect of prayer generally go together as spoilers of spiritual power.

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER

International Headquarters.

Great Britain.

The Chief of the Staff recently conducted Councils for Field Officers at Birmingham.

During the two and a half days which were spent together by the 200 and more Officers who gathered from the North and Derby, the Birmingham, and the Midland Divisions, there was an ever-growing sense of the presence and personality of our Great Example and Author and Finisher of all religion.

The happy combination of deep thought and simple expression with which the Chief is so well gifted was seen to the best advantage.

Mention of The General's name was received with warm demonstrations of affection. His long and thoughtful message to the Council was read by the Chief himself, and the thanks and affectionate and loyal greetings which the Council sent to him in return received an endorsement that could only come from hearts that revere and love him dearly indeed.

The Chief was himself received with the most hearty demonstration of welcome and the thanks tendered him at the conclusion of the Councils by the Divisional Commanders on behalf of the Officers, were endorsed in a manner which showed that his presence and labours were appreciated to the full. This, however, was perhaps testified to even more eloquently by the manner in which interest increased as the Councils went on, and he developed his theme, and the intensely close attention with which he was followed throughout.

United States.

Commander Miss Booth recently conducted a Congress at Cleveland. The Rockefeller Church was packed to its utmost capacity. God touched the heart and lips of the Commander, and the vast audience was again and again moved to tears and held spellbound by the eloquence of the gifted speaker. Invitations were extended by both pastor and people to come again whenever the church was desired by the Commander.

The Colonial Theatre was packed with a surging mass of humanity, who listened with bated breath to our Commander's powerful, pungent, all-conquering address on "Omnipotence Unforgotten," with the result that at the close heart-broken men and women wept their way to the front and found Jesus.

Other buildings were occupied by leading Staff officers, and the congregations in them aggregated over 8,000 persons for the Sunday.

The unanimous opinion was that the series of Councils just closed was marked with a deep spiritual tone, with great yearning to know the best ways of pushing forward the good old Army, and a desire to become better Salvationists and better blood-and-fire soldiers of the Cross.

Commissioner Estlin inaugurated a Congress at Chicago a few days ago.

The first meetings were well attended, and thirty-seven souls surrendered.

The battle is still being waged. Prospects are bright for a brilliant climax, with the Commander on the bridge.

A special Council for Social and Industrial Officers was part of the pro-



A Disappearing Method of Threshing.
This View Shows Indians of the Niclax Valley, British Columbia, Threshing Grain by Driving Their Ponies Over It.

In field experience and now practical in their knowledge of the industrial operations, hard-headed business men, yet soft-hearted humanitarians, believe the results of these deliberations will fully compensate for the time, thought, and money spent on the conference.

South America.

Staff-Captain Thomas, of Peru, gives some very interesting information about the commencement of S. A. operations in that recently-opened battlefield.

"We are very busy just now," he says, "as we have Commissioner Coandey and Colonel Bates with us here at Lima. We have had some very successful Meetings, and a number of souls have got converted."

"To-day (September 4th) we had a very beautiful Open-Air Meeting, with over 200 persons standing around the altar all the time. This was our second Open-Air in Peru; we had our first last Sunday, and this was not only our first, but the first Protestant Open-Air Meeting ever held in Peru. We intend to hold another next Sunday."

"This is a great victory, for religious liberty does not exist in this country, and we had to refrain from praying in public, so that our enemies could not say we were breaking the laws, which forbid Protestants doing so."

"In the theatre we also had two splendid Meetings, but we were likewise not allowed to pray there. Nevertheless, the Commissioner had a good pitch in, and talked very plainly to the people on Salvation Army lines."

"We had our two Flags out in the Open-Air—the Peruvian and our own beloved Colours—and the pastors of the various churches in the town joined with us. They think this is the greatest victory ever won for the Gospel in Peru."

Finland.

While returning from an Army Meeting in Helsingfors (Finland), a young man was attacked by a couple of roughs. In the course of the struggle one of his assailants drew a knife and viciously stabbed at the young man in the chest. The blow felled him, whereupon, thinking him dead, the roughs cleared.

The young man was, however, only

dazed for a moment by the shock of the blow, and soon afterwards rose to his feet unhurt. Upon investigation he found he owed his escape to the presence in an inside pocket of a substantial Army Song-Book, upon which the knife had struck.

Following the commissioning of Cadets from the Finnish Training Home, a Stum Post and four Corps have been opened.

One of the latter is situated far north in Lapland. We now have four Corps among these interesting people. These will be formed into a Section, under the supervision of an experienced Officer.

An evidence of further advance may be seen in the fact that sixty Candidates have already been accepted for the next Training Session.

West Indies.

The new Hall at Kingston III, Jamaica, recently opened by Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Maidment, is remarkable for the new principle adopted in its construction. In order to obtain the maximum of light and air, two sides of the building have been left open. Favourable opinions have been expressed by those who have inspected the Hall, while the people showed their appreciation by filling the place within a few minutes of the opening of the doors.

Colonel and Mrs. Maidment conducted the opening campaign, and a number of souls sought Salvation.

Sir F. Hodgson, Governor of the Colony, has liberally subscribed toward the building fund of another new Hall which is being erected at Georgetown.

It is interesting to hear that Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Maidment, wife of the Territorial Commander in the West Indies, is doing valuable work among prisoners in Jamaica.

Mrs. Maidment is allowed to visit the penitentiary at Kingston one Sunday in every month, and to interview there who are to take their discharge the following week. One Sunday recently she saw as many as twenty-one. She is also permitted to visit the prison hospital and talk and pray with the patients.

France.

Lieut.-Colonel Cooke has just concluded three weeks' campaign in Paris

and Reims. The latter is a strongly Catholic town, but a Corps has recently been opened there, and the people are very sympathetic. Over 100 seekers were registered.

Australia.

Commissioner Hay has been conducting council's with his Officers at a number of Corps in the Brisbane Province.

At Maryborough a great public tea meeting had been arranged. The entire floor space of the spacious hall was filled with tables, all laden heavily with choice things. Each table possessed some distinctive feature, while the harmony of the whole was decidedly pleasing. The arrival of the Commissioner was the signal for a real Queensland welcome. The Pipers' Band had volunteered their services. Instantly they struck up the shrill notes of the "Earl of Mansfield's" march. As the music of the pibroch reverberated through the building the bi-tartaned tables, with their Scotch thistle decorations, one could not help but be reminded of the days of "The Lords of the Isles."

The table at which the Commissioner sat was called the Scot table. Sprays of Royal Stewart tartan twined themselves everywhere. In the vases the rose companioned with the thistle. Oatmeal cakes, shortbread, bannocks, and garveys. Splendid meetings were held in the Town Hall, and several splendid cases of conversion were recorded.

LARGEST SHIP AFLOAT.

(Continued from page 12.)

cranes to facilitate the handling of the cargo will be placed on rails. For the convenience of passengers the London and South-Western Railway will run trains absolutely alongside the vessels.

With the launching of the Olympic and Titanic Britain will possess the largest liners afloat; but there are already rumours of a German rival now being laid down which in her turn is to beat all previous records. When the time comes Britain no doubt will know how to hold her own. It seems, however, most likely that Nature will end this struggle, for the shallowness of the water on the American and German coasts must set a limit to the size of vessels which can approach their ports.

CORPS CADETS' DAY.

West Toronto.—Adjutant Walter, our C. C. Guardian, conducted the meetings on Saturday and Sunday, October 22nd and 23rd. The Adjutant's brigade of cadets, also Captain Walter, assisted during the week-end. On Saturday night Captain Walter conducted a most interesting and instructive service, describing and demonstrating with the Corps Cadets a day in the Training College.

On Sunday morning, at the close of the Adjutant's address, one soul sought holiness. The Corps Cadets had control of the afternoon meeting. At night four souls sought salvation at the Mercy-Seat.

Lieut. Charles Clark, of Newmarket, has been promoted to the rank of Captain.

APPOINTMENTS.

THE (11) SECRETARY Accompanied by Major Findlay.
SATURDAY, NOV. 6th... MONTREAL IV.
SUNDAY, NOV. 6th. Meet Soldiers and Locals, 5.30 p.m. MONTREAL II.
MONDAY, NOV. 7. Officers made at 10.30 a.m. Meet Locals and
Soldiers, 8.30 p.m. Lecture at 8 p.m. CORNWALL

COLONEL GASKIN, Field Secretary—
NOV. 1 to 7. (Officers' Councils and public gatherings. TWILLINGATE, Nfld
NOV. 9 to 16. (Officers' Councils and public gatherings. ST. JOHNS, Nfld
DECEMBER 12. TORONTO I.

LIEUT.-COLONEL PUGMIRE, Social Secretary—
NOVEMBER 5 and 6. VERNON
NOVEMBER 8. ROSSLAND
NOVEMBER 9. NELSON
NOVEMBER 10th. FERNIE
NOVEMBER 11. LETHBRIDGE
NOVEMBER 12 to 14. CALGARY, ALA.
NOVEMBER 15 to 16. EDMONTON
NOVEMBER 18. PRINCE ALBERT
NOVEMBER 19 and 20. REGINA
NOVEMBER 21. BRANDON
NOVEMBER 22. PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE
NOVEMBER 23 to 27. Officers' Councils and public meetings. WINNIPEG, Man.

The Colonel will also visit and conduct meetings in Prisons and Penitentiaries.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL TURNER—
NOVEMBER 5 and 6. OSHAWA
NOVEMBER 20 and 21. LIPPINCOTT ST.
(Accompanied at Lippincott by the T. Y. P. Band and Ensign Stitt, Leader.)

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL CHANDLER—
NOVEMBER 4. LONDON I.
NOVEMBER 6. WINGHAM
NOVEMBER 7. LISTOWEL

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL REES—
NOVEMBER 1 to 7. TWILLINGATE, Nfld.
NOVEMBER 9 to 16. ST. JOHNS, Nfld.

BRIGADIER POTTER—
NOVEMBER 5 and 6. PETERBORO
NOVEMBER 13. YORKVILLE

T. H. Q. STAFF BAND—
NOVEMBER 8. TORONTO I

BRIGADIER TAYLOR—
NOVEMBER 3. With Men Cadets. YORKVILLE
NOVEMBER 6. LISBOAR ST.
NOVEMBER 7. (Wedding). LISBOAR ST.
NOVEMBER 27. (Accompanied by Men Cadets.) TORONTO I.

BRIGADIER MOREHEN—
NOVEMBER 1. YORKVILLE
NOVEMBER 2. BRAMPTON
NOVEMBER 3. PARLIAMENT STREET

BRIGADIER HARGRAVE—
NOVEMBER 6. MONTREAL IV.
NOVEMBER 6. MONTREAL II.
NOVEMBER 7. CORNWALL

BRIGADIER RAWLING—
NOVEMBER 0. LIPPINCOTT STREET

BRIGADIER BURDITT—
NOVEMBER 6. WINNIPEG I.
NOVEMBER 12 to 14. CALGARY
NOVEMBER 15 and 16. EDMONTON
NOVEMBER 18. PRINCE ALBERT
NOVEMBER 19 and 20. REGINA
NOVEMBER 21. BRANDON
NOVEMBER 22. PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE

NOVEMBER 23 to 27. WINNIPEG
BRIGADIER ADBY—

NOVEMBER 4. ST. JOHN IV
NOVEMBER 5 and 6. ST. STEPHEN
NOVEMBER 7. ST. JOHN I

MAJOR MORRIS—
NOVEMBER 2. NANAIMO
NOVEMBER 3. VICTORIA
NOVEMBER 5 and 6. VERNON
NOVEMBER 8. ROSSLAND
NOVEMBER 9. NELSON
NOVEMBER 10. FERNIE
NOVEMBER 11. LETHBRIDGE

MAJOR McLEAN—
NOVEMBER 5 and 6. WESTVILLE
NOVEMBER 7. STELLARTON

MAJOR AND MRS. MILLER—
NOVEMBER 5 and 6. BRAMPTON

MAJOR SIMCO—
NOVEMBER 2 to 4. PERTH, ONT.
NOVEMBER 5 to 8. NAPANEE

MAJOR HAY—
NOVEMBER 5. LOCHLIN
NOVEMBER 6 and 7. HALIBURTON

MAJOR CAMERON—
NOVEMBER 13. TORONTO I.

MAJOR GREEN—
NOVEMBER 1st. GALT
NOVEMBER 2. ST. CATHARINES

STAFF-CAPTAIN SIMS—
NOVEMBER 6. CHESTER

STAFF-CAPTAIN ARNOLD—
NOVEMBER 6. WINNIPEG II.

STAFF-CAPTAIN McAMMOND—
NOVEMBER 6. WINNIPEG III.

Major Turpin— Captain Annie Wilson—
Attached to Lippincott for balance of campaign. Attached to Toronto I. Corps.
Major Creighton— Captain Pugmire—
Attached to Chester Corps balance of Campaign. Attached to Toronto I.

STAFF-CAPTAIN FRASER (Attached to Temple Corps)—
Staff-Captain Jennings. Attached to Halifax I. Attached to Toronto I.

ADJUTANT TUDGE (Attached to Winnipeg I. Corps)—
NOVEMBER 6. WINNIPEG IV.

Adjutant Carter. Attached to St. John's (Nfld.) No. II.
John I. Attached to St. John's (Nfld.) No. II.
Adjutant Walter— Captain Pattenden—
Attached to West Toronto Corps. Attached to Lippincott Corps.
Ensign Hansen— Captain Myers—
Attached to Temple Corps. Attached to Riverdale Corps.
Ensign Edwards— Captain Dodd—
Attached to Ottawa I. and II. Attached to Riverdale Corps.
Ensign Malsey— Captain Hale—
Attached to Lippincott St. Corps. Attached to Parliament Street Corps.
Ensign Hardy— Lieutenant Nicholson—
Attached to Vancouver I. Corps. Attached to the Riverdale Corps.

CAPTAIN RAYMER—
NOVEMBER 5. KINMOUNT
NOVEMBER 6. NORLAND
NOVEMBER 7. COBOCONK

ENVOY (BREWER) BROWN—
NOVEMBER 5 and 6. BARRIE, ONT.

ENVOY LAWRENCE—
NOVEMBER 1st. SUDBURY

The Campbellton Fund.

The Auditor-General has reported that he found the Campbellton Relief Committee's methods to be entirely satisfactory, and he would judge that every safeguard is being used for the equitable distribution of the funds and supplies.

The total amount of cash received by the Relief Committee to the 17th of September inclusive was \$98,206.33; total expenditure to same date was \$10,892.94; leaving a balance on hand of \$87,313.37; \$52,000 was appropriated to the Building Committee, to give aid to the needy in rebuilding their homes, and also to pay for thirty small houses now in course of erection at a cost of \$300

each. The Committee is in hopes that the tents, now in use as living quarters, may be entirely dispensed with shortly.

To enable the Committee to provide the poor with food and fuel during the winter months, they estimate that \$25,000 more will be required, and are depending upon the good people of Canada to forward that amount.

Higher Ideals Needed.

Addressing the Anglican Synod at Victoria, Bishop Perrin said: "The whole tone of life in the Province needs to be raised. We may learn our lesson from the universities and great public schools of the Old Land.

The higher ideals of honor must be cultivated and money making relegated to its proper position in life. So will be truly educated as leaders of the community, and that righteousness which alone exalteth a nation be fostered amongst us."

SACRIFICE.

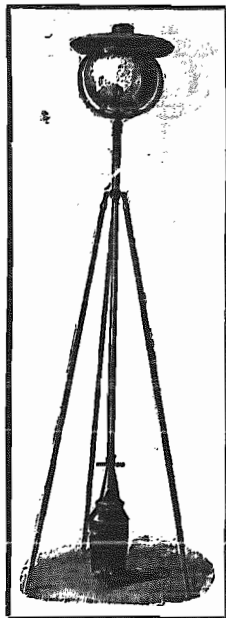
The fundamental principle of our Christian religion is sacrifice. And the spirit of sacrifice has entered largely into every real spiritual awakening. A noted writer has said: "Thousands that are capable of great sacrifices are yet not capable of the little ones which are all that are required of them. God seems to

take pleasure in working by degrees; the progress of the truth is as the permeation of heaven, or the growth of a seed; a multitude of successive small sacrifices may work more good in the world than many a large one."

ONE TALENT.

It is not those who possess all the talents who do the most good. Brilliant and showy qualities are all very well in their way, and they have their uses, though they are more frequently wasted than utilized to advantage. More often than not it is those with but one talent who render the greatest service and who accomplish the most for the Kingdom of God.

THE IMPROVED "A1" BAND LAMP Turns Night into Day.



BARTLETT'S Patent Acetylene Lamp surpasses all other makes. For Outdoor Gatherings of every kind, Brass Band Marches, Religious Services, Temperance Gatherings, Mass Meetings, Garden Parties, Festivals, or Demonstrations of any kind whatsoever, whether on the public street, or in parks or private grounds, where a portable and easily-managed means of providing illumination of surpassing brilliancy is required, the Bartlett's Patent is the one and only Acetylene Lamp that we know of which gives satisfaction.

This Lamp Gives a Light Equal to from 250 to 300 Candle Power. ✦ For all Practical Purposes it is Equal to Daylight. ✦ Easily Carried by One Man. ✦ Can be Held Perpendicularly or Horizontally Without Danger, and Burns Equally Well. ✦ Provided with Tripod Stand which Folds on Centre.

BURNS TWO AND A HALF HOURS AT A COST OF ABOUT EIGHT CENTS.

SOME FACTS ABOUT THE "A1" ACETYLENE BAND LAMP.

A Great Mistake.—There is a very common, but entirely unfounded belief that all Acetylene Lamps are dangerous, and the restrictions placed upon their use by the local authorities lend colour to the error.

Some Bad, but Not the Bartlett.—Some Acetylene Lamps are dangerous; there is no denying this, but a glance at the construction of Bartlett's Patent demonstrates at once that it not only differs from all others in its most vital points, but that it is built upon scientific principles which guarantee its safety in everyday use, unless the simple precautions are deliberately disregarded.

That Nasty Smell.—The users of Acetylene Lamps have had to contend with the unpleasant odour emitted from them, making their very presence a nuisance, but here again Bartlett's Patent outstrips all competitors, as with ordinary care it is absolutely odourless.

The Lamp of the Century.—Every other objection which has been raised to the ordinary Acetylene Lamp is entirely obviated in Bartlett's Patent, making it thoroughly up to date.

We were never in a Better Position to take care of our Patrons Wants and Wishes. ::

Tailoring Opportunities

A Suit well worth \$14.50 for \$12.80.

Pants well worth \$4.75 for \$3.80.

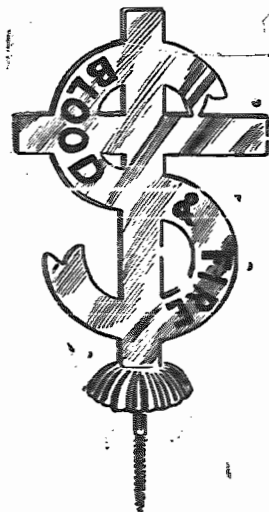
WHY THIS REDUCTION.

By taking advantage of a combination of circumstances, we are in a position to give these prices, which are without doubt an opportunity of a life-time,

THE GOODS ARE OUR OWN IMPORTATION, FAST DYE AND

:: RELIABLE. OUR WORKMANSHIP CANNOT BE BEAT. ::

— Samples and Measurement Forms on Application —



New Flag Pole Heads

Beautifully finished and polished. In Solid brass, with the words, "Blood and Fire" in red letters. Height 7 1/2 inches. Price, \$1.75 each, net. Silver-plated, price \$2.50 each, net.

A Full Line of DRESS GOODS Just to Hand.

Dark Navy Blue Cashmere, 44 in wide, per yd..... \$0 85
Dark Navy Blue Serge, 48 in wide, per yd..... \$1 00
Dark Navy Blue Lustre, 46 in wide per yd..... \$1 00

Dark Navy Blue Cravenette, 60 inches wide, per yd..... \$1 40
Red Cashmere, 44 in. wide, per yd..... \$0 85

The Trade Secretary, 18 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

Salvation Songs

Holiness.

Tunes.—Rousseau, 89; Wells, 91; Song-Book, No. 374.

Oh, disclose Thy lovely face!
Quicken all my drooping powers;
Gasp my fainting soul for grace,
As a thirsty land for showers.
Haste, my Lord, no more delay;
Come, my Saviour, come away!

Dark and cheerless is the morn,
Unaccompanied by Thee!
Joyless is the day's return,
Till Thy mercy's beams I see:
Till Thou inward light impart,
Glad my eyes and warm my heart.

Now I have found the ground
wherein
Sure my soul's anchor may remain;
The wounds of Jesus for my sin
Before the world's foundation
slain:
Whose mercy shall unshaken stay,
When heaven and earth are fled
away.

O Love, thou bottomless abyss,
My sins are swallowed up in Thee;
Covered is my unrighteousness,
Nor spot of guilt remains on me.
While Jesus' blood, through earth
and skies,
Mercy, free, boundless mercy, cries.

Fixed on this ground will I remain,
Though my heart fail and flesh
decay;
My foundations melt
away;
Mercy's full power I then shall prove,
Loved, with an everlasting love.

War and Testimony.

Tune.—"God is Keeping," 233.

God is Keeping His soldiers fight-
ing,
Evermore we shall conquerors be;
All the hosts of hell are uniting,
But we're sure to have victory;
Though to beat us they've been try-
ing.
Our Colours still are flying,
And our Flag shall wave for ever,
For we never will give in.

No, we never will give in,
For we mean to have the victory
forever.

We will follow our conquering Sav-
iour;
From before Him hell's legions shall
fly;

Our battalions shall never waver,
They're determined to conquer or
die.

From holiness and heaven
We never will be driven;
We will stand our ground forever,
For we never will give in.

Tune.—"Climbing Up the Golden
Stair."

Oh, my heart is full of music and
of gladness,
As on wings of love and faith I
upward fly;
As a shadowy cloud, my Saviour's face
envelops;
While I'm climbing to my home-
stead in the sky.

Chorus:

Oh, I'm climbing up the golden stair
to Glory.

Every day it seems I want to love
Him better,
Every day it seems I want to serve
Him more,
Every day I strive to climb the ladder
faster,
Every effort brings me nearer Can-
aan's shore.

Salvation.

Tunes.—Boston, 2, G & Bb; Wareham,
20; Song-Book, No. 22.

Come, sinners, to the Gospel feast,
Let every soul be Jesus' guest;
Ye need not one be left behind,
For God hath bid all mankind.

You are drifting to your doom,
Yet there's mercy still for you:
Sent by my Lord, on you I call,
The invitation is to ALL:
Come, all the world; come, sinner,
(thou!)
All things in Christ are ready now.

My message as from God receive,
Ye all may come to Christ at last;
Oh, let His love your hearts constrain,
Nor suffer Him to die in vain!

"Who'll Fight for the Lord?"
B. B. 15: "We shall come over there,
To divide side of the river of
light;
Where the saints all immortal
and fair,
Are robed in their garments of
white.

Over there,
Oh, think of the home over there!

Oh, think of the friends over
there,
Who before us the journey have
trod;
Of the song that they breathe on the
air,
In their homes in the palace of
God.

I'll soon be at home over there,
For the end of my journey I see;
Many dear to my heart over there
Are waiting and watching for me.

T.H.Q. NOON-DAY KNEE-DRILL.

Times of refreshing are expected.
Comrade Officers in all parts of the
Territory will be remembered at the
Throne of Heavenly Grace. The Lead-
ers will be as follows:

Tuesday, Nov. 1st.—STAFF-CAPT.
FRASER.

Friday, Nov. 4th.—STAFF-CAPT.
MORRIS.

Friday, Nov. 11th.—STAFF-CAPT.
BLOSS.

Tuesday, Nov. 15th.—ADJUTANT
SHEARD.

Friday, Nov. 18th.—MAJOR CAM-
ERON.

Tuesday, Nov. 22nd.—ADJUTANT
KENDALL.

Friday, Nov. 25th.—MAJ. TURPIN.

Tuesday, Nov. 29th.—ADJUTANT
DE BOW.

The Chief Secretary's Appointments in Toronto

On Tuesday, November 8th, at 4.30
p.m., in the Temple Council Chamber,
the Chief Secretary will conduct a
meeting for T. H. Q. and Training
Staff Officers and Cadets, and City
Social and Corps Staffs.

THURSDAY, NOV. 10th.

RIVERDALE.—The Chief Secretary
and Mrs. Mapp, accompanied by the
T. H. Q. Training College, and City
Social Staff, and the Divisional Com-
manders, will conduct a great public
meeting at 8 p.m.

MAJOR SIMCO

will visit

FENELON FALLS—Sat., Nov. 19, to
22.

PARRY SOUND—Wed., Nov. 23 to 25.

SUDBURY—Sat., Nov. 26, to 29.

HAILEYBURY—Wed., Nov. 30, to
Dec. 2.

NEW LISKEARD—Sat., Dec. 3, to 6.

THE TERRITORIAL STAFF BAND

will visit

NOV. 12 AND 13—CAMPELLFORD.

MISSING.

"The Virgin, the Soldier and the Soldier of the peace
and, as far as possible, to be a good citizen and a
good soldier. The Virgin is a woman who is a good
citizen and a good soldier. The Soldier is a man who
is a good citizen and a good soldier. The Soldier of the
peace is a man who is a good citizen and a good
soldier. The Virgin is a woman who is a good
citizen and a good soldier. The Soldier is a man who
is a good citizen and a good soldier. The Soldier of the
peace is a man who is a good citizen and a good
soldier."

SECOND INSERTION.

8027. AVERETT FREDERICK supposed
to have left England on April
17th, 1909, for either Canada or Aus-
tralia. Should this come to his
notice or anybody knowing of his
whereabouts please communicate
with the above office. Mother anx-
ious.

8062. WHITE, GEORGE WILLIAM.
Age 23, single, fair complexion, farm
laborer, missing ten months, last-
known address Guelph, News wanted.
7884. WALTER, WILLIAM THOS.
Age 23, height 5 ft. 8 in., auburn hair,
blue eyes, fair complexion, large
nose. Sister anxious.

8022. PALMER, JAMES. Last seen
in Holtonville, Ontario, 12 years ago;
came to Canada from Ireland with
his father and sisters, Martha and
Mary. Mary last heard of in Kin-
gston, Ontario. News wanted concern-
ing these parties.

8122. WETERSON, WILLIAM. Age
27, height 5 ft. 8 in., dark hair, tall,
inclined to be stout, served in South
Africa. Left Alberta for Minneapolis,
U.S.A., about six months ago. News
wanted.

8122. RACHER, JOHN. Age 36,
blue eyes, brown hair, 6 ft.; left home
in Kincardine 21 years ago. Last
heard of in Petrolia. Brother John
anxious.

8117. McMULLEN, EDDIE. Age 12,
dark complexion, dark hair, dark eyes.
Missing three months. News wanted.
7176. GALLACHER, J. H. Age 30,
height 5 ft. 7 in., dark brown hair,
blue eyes, fresh complexion, general
laborer; last heard of in Montreal.

8009. ALFRED GEORGE MIT-
CHELL. Age 23, height 5 ft., fair
hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, at
one time employed by U. F. R. Last
known address Rockton P. O. News
wanted.

8104. BROGWOI,
WILBERT or
BONNELL. Age 30,
height 5 ft. 6 in.,
weight 165, fair
complexion, light
bushy hair, blue
eyes, married,
catch. Last-known
address Ottawa.
Tattooed on both
arms, clasped
hands and heart,
and girl's head.
Also the sun and

ed. See photo.

7756. WILLIAM GASDON, age 43,
height 5 ft. 6 in., light brown hair,
blue eyes, fair complexion, been miss-
ing for two years. Last-known ad-
dress Portwood Mines, Cape Breton,
N.S. Friends very anxious for news.

8101. CHAS. HERBERT HENRY
JEEVES. Age 26, height 5 ft. 8 in.,
fair hair, blue eyes, fair complexion
supposed to be farming. Last
known address 25 John Street, Tor-
onto. News wanted.

7626. YOUNG, OHN A. Will John
A. Young please reply in answer to
this advertisement? Last-known ad-
dress 1236 Granville Street, Vanou-
ver. Parents anxious.

8002. MADDEN, MRS. R., nee Terry.
Age 35, height about 5 ft., fair hair,
blue eyes, fair complexion. Last
heard of room at Vancouver
dova Street, Vancouver.

8011. McHILLAN, KATY GRACE.
Age 25, height 5 ft. 8 in., dark com-
plexion, red hair, dark eyes, single,
Scotch nationality, last-known ad-
dress Snowden House, Peterboro, Ont.

8094. PAW, JOSIAH. Nationality
Newfoundlander. Age 21, height 5
ft. 4 in., dark complexion, black hair,
grey eyes, single, miner by occupa-
tion. Left eye has dropped, very
noticeable.

8056. MANGAN, RICHARD E. (Ed-
die). Left home three years ago.
Age 21, height 6 ft., brown hair, blue
eyes, fair complexion, seen in Detroit,
Mich. about two years ago. Mother
is very anxious. Anyone giving in-
formation will be rewarded.

8103. SHERWOOD WM. A. Ameri-
can, married, age 31, height 5 ft. 10
in., heavy grey hair, parted in centre,
dark complexion, blue eyes, nose is
beet a little to one side grey mchis-
tache, is polished in speech. Left Chi-
cago April 5, 1910. Information re-
garding his whereabouts anxiously
sought. (B. 1781.)

8062. WHITE, GEORGE WM. Age
23, brown hair, fair complexion, farm
laborer by occupation, has been miss-
ing since January, 1910.

7577. GOLDSACK, ED. JOSEPH.
Last heard of five years ago. Was sent
has light hair, blue eyes, fair com-
plexion, and large scar on left side
of face.

8120.—RUSSELL, HENRY PERCY.
Age 26, height 5 ft. 10 in., fair hair,
blue eyes, fair complexion, English.
When last heard of was farming in
this country.

8017. MERRITT, MRS. ALICE, nee
Conair. Age 28, height 5 ft. 1 or 2 in.,
dark brown hair, blue eyes, dark com-
plexion. Came out to Canada just
over three years ago. Sister anxious.

7672. CORNER, GEORGE. Age 24,
dark hair and complexion, blue eyes,
last heard of in June, 1907. Age 24,
to this country by Dr. Barnard.

8122. CHAS. FREDERICK HUTCH-
INSON. Age 30, height 5 ft. 8 in.,
dark hair, blue eyes, fair complexion,
single. Last heard of in Hamilton;
been missing four years.
Wanted by his sisters.